

MARIA BAMFORD • BRIAN POSEHN • SVENGOOLIE
SPECIAL HAUNTED HUMOR ISSUE!

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NO. 4

DECEMBER 2018

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THE USUAL GANG OF IDIOTS

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VARIOUS PLACES Drawn Out Dramas by Sergio Aragonés

COVER ARTIST Gary Pullin

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Remember the good old days of spooky breakfast kibble like Count Chocula and Franken Berry? Back when cereal was 100 percent sugar, dental work was affordable, and your free toothbrush at the dentist came with a little bottle of laudanum? Those days (and teeth) may be long gone, but what's important is that you've refused to move on. With that in mind, we've dug up some old...

REJECTED MONSTER CEREALS

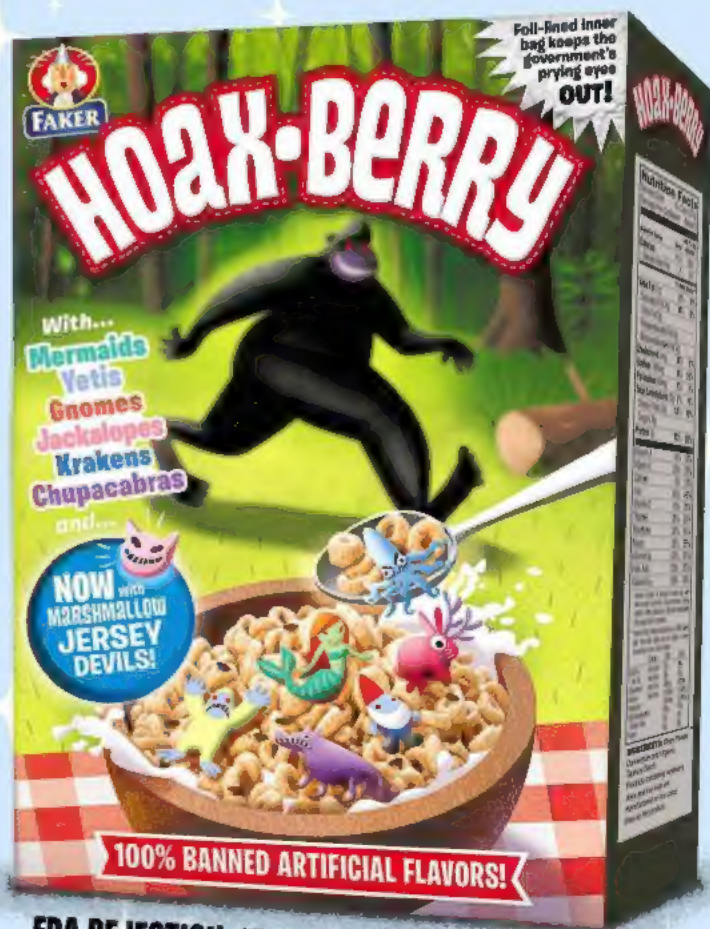
WRITER JEFF KRUSE ARTIST DEAN MACADAM



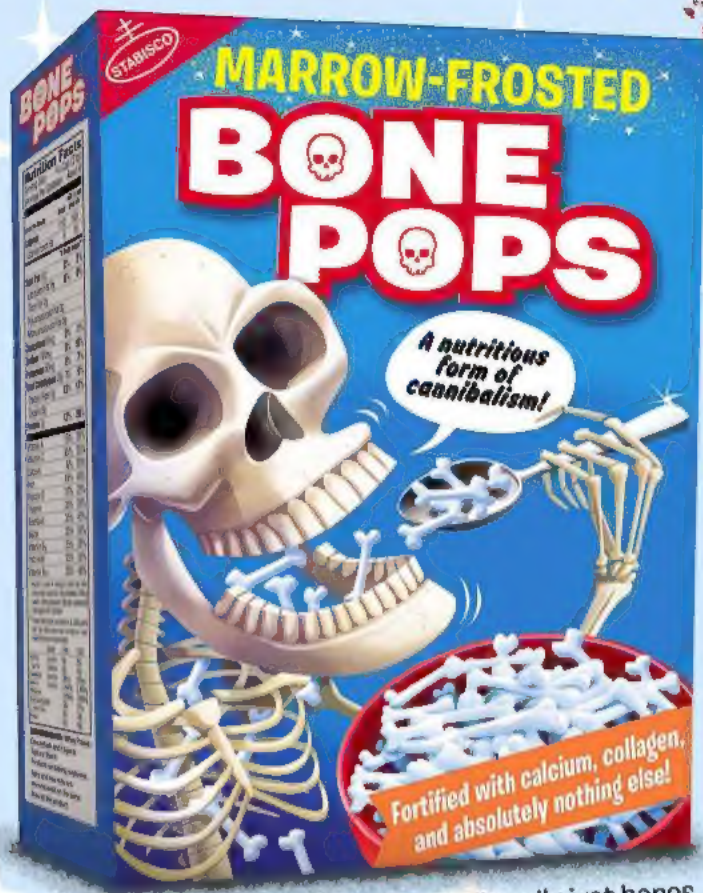
FDA REJECTION "High probability of children choking on/being cursed by free toys."



FDA REJECTION "All FDA testers mysteriously found naked and dead."



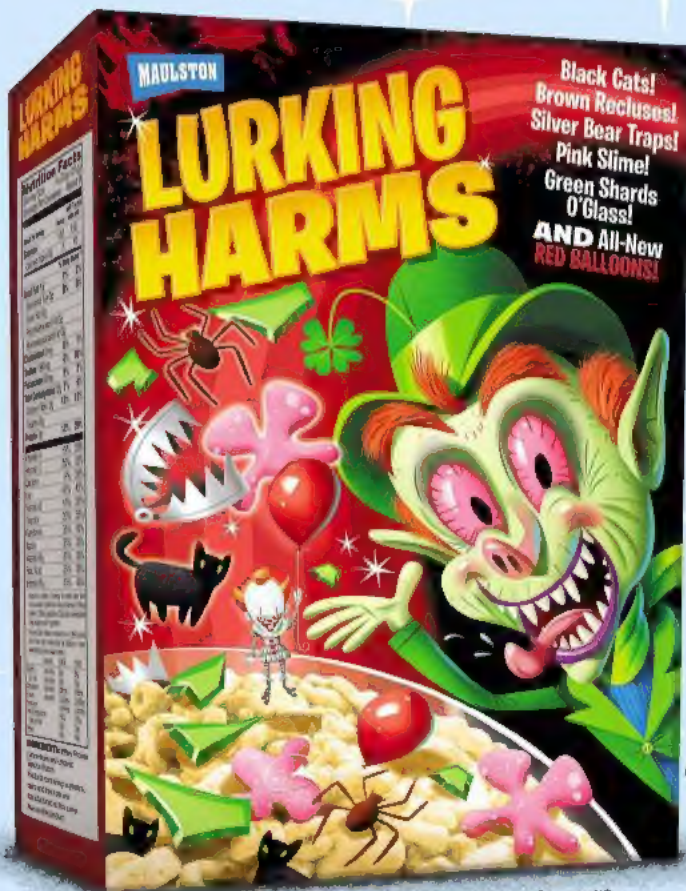
FDA REJECTION "Found to have more than double the amount of rat feces allowed."



FDA REJECTION "These are literally just bones. Manufacturer is not even trying."



FDA REJECTION "Even in our dimly lit offices, the box screamed when we opened it."



FDA REJECTION "Marshmallow brown recluses full of real spider eggs."



FDA REJECTION "Results in outer demons in the bathroom, if you know what we mean."



Self-esteem—so important, yet so hard to come by. Luckily, almost everything in the world is such a hot mess right now that your own personal loser-ness doesn't seem so bad by comparison! Read on for examples of how to scrape together some thumbs-up ego boosting with...

Sad New Ways to Feel Good About Yourself



I got the loan for the storage pod to keep all of my unfinished craft projects in!



The picture of my fingers before they were reattached got seventeen LIKES!



I cut back to using only three jumbo, nonrecyclable styrofoam cups a day!



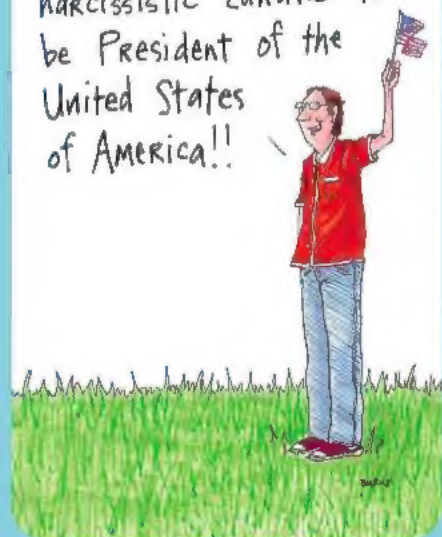
This credit card gives me 1% rewards each time I add to my staggering debt!!



Huh! My ass doesn't even totally fill up these new double-wide waiting room chairs!



I did NOT vote for a narcissistic Lunatic to be President of the United States of America!!





We take jabs at movies and television, and there's nothing we love more than a TV show that takes swipes at movies! So pardon us as we pop in on a classic character's weekly broadcast!

We interrupt this magazine with a program from MehTV, your home for moth-eaten television.

Hey, folks! Tonight we'll be watching a movie where everyone's down for the count. Count Dracula, that is!

My, I'll bet you monsters lead innnteresting lives!

Never mind! Y'know, I have a lot in common with Dracula. We buy our coffins at the same hole-sale store, Tomb Depot! And I've been told I suck the life out of a room!

You stole my joke!

VEN, GOLLY, IT'S...

SVENGOLIE

Calling all stations! Clear the air lanes! Clear all air lanes for the big broad! Er, that is, the big broadcast!

During casting of the 1931 film, there was a rumor W.C. Fields was up for the part of Dracula's mortal enemy, Van Helsing. But the studio was worried he'd never give a sucker an even break!

That's the same joke!

Anyway, the film stars Bela Lugosi, who at the time was looking for a role he could sink his teeth into!

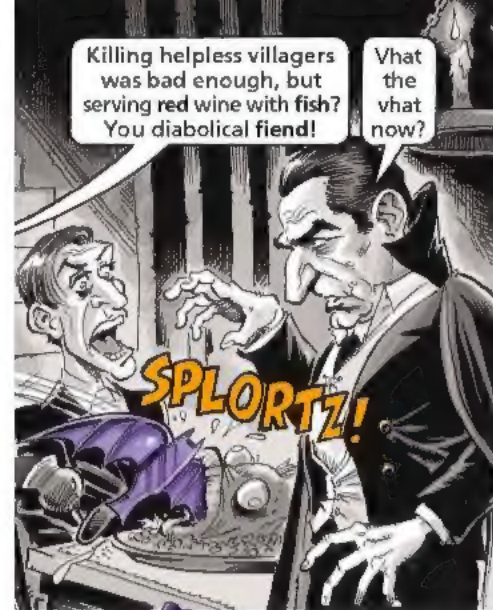
Did you know Bela Lugosi is Portuguese for "beautiful lug"?

That's ri--huh? Well, it is true that Dracula feasted on people, but he also enjoyed fruit, like a blood orange or a neck-tarine! He also liked vein-illa ice cream! After all, the only thing worse than being "hangry" is being "fangry."

STOP!

MehTV

WRITER: IAN BOOTHBY
ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND





Sorry, folks, I have no idea how a MehTV show got mixed in with our movie! We've got to recover or we'll lose viewers in Berwyn!

So are we singing "Don't Let the Sun Rise Up on Me!" to the tune of Elton John's "Don't Let the Sun Go Down on Me" or what?

Forget that! Do we have anything else to show?

I'll try to dig up something!

Dig up?! That's it! Enjoy *Frankenstein* while I find out if our editor is abusing his cold meds!

BERWYN?!

It's alive!
It's alive!
Alive!

I'm glad something's alive! It's been so dead around here!

Radar, another martini for me and more anesthesia for the patient. Wait, reverse that!

We'll have to requisition more olives! And what garnish goes with anesthetic?

If this outfit doesn't get me a Section 8, nothing will! Why's that monster looking at me funny?

Who are you and what are you doing in my lab?

We're doctors, like you. Except you're clearly cracked. We just crack jokes. Dr. Frankenstein, this is Dr. Frank N. Burns. And while we're being frank, you're both horrible people!

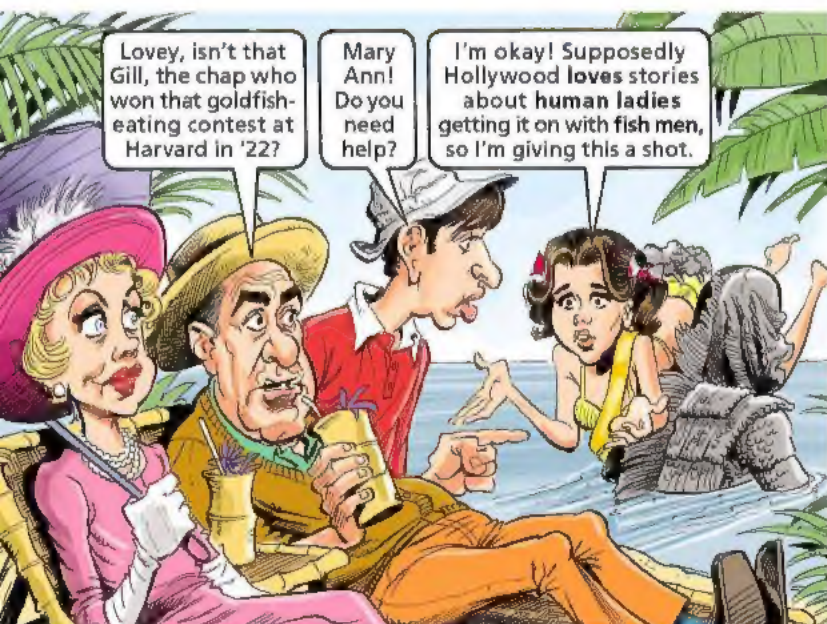
Go sit on your sutures! Hey, I don't need you spouting off, too!

I'm afraid I must ask you all to leave. You are very annoying!

You think this is annoying, just be glad we're not the cast of *Grey's Anatomy*!

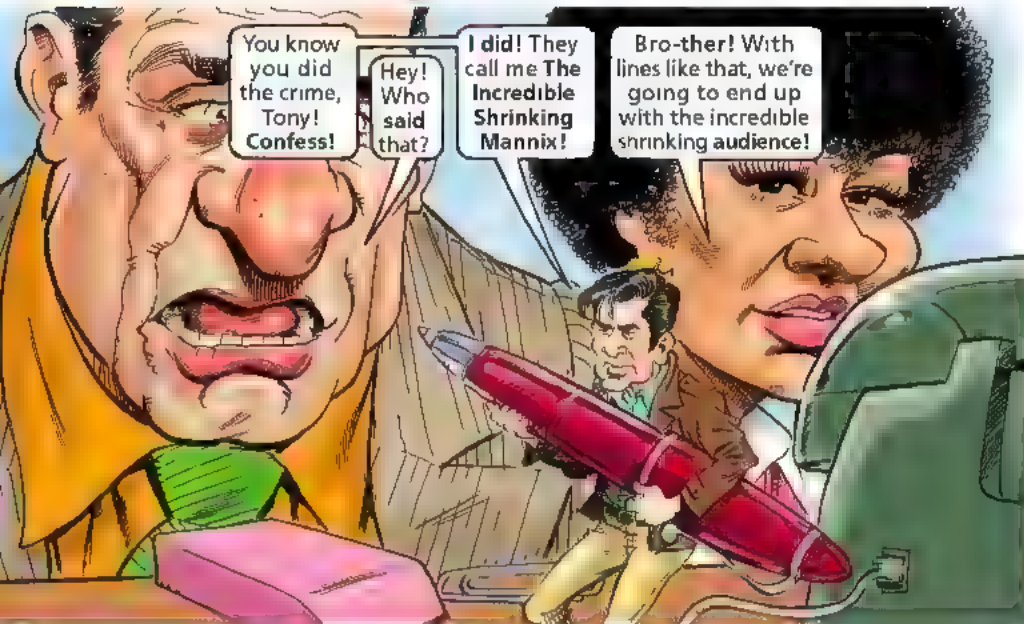
I now pronounce you monster and wife! You may hiss at the bride!

Okay, who mashed up *M*A*S*H* with my movie? It's not supposed to be on this channel until tomorrow!





Disney sets painfully unrealistic expectations. No dogs will eat my spaghetti.

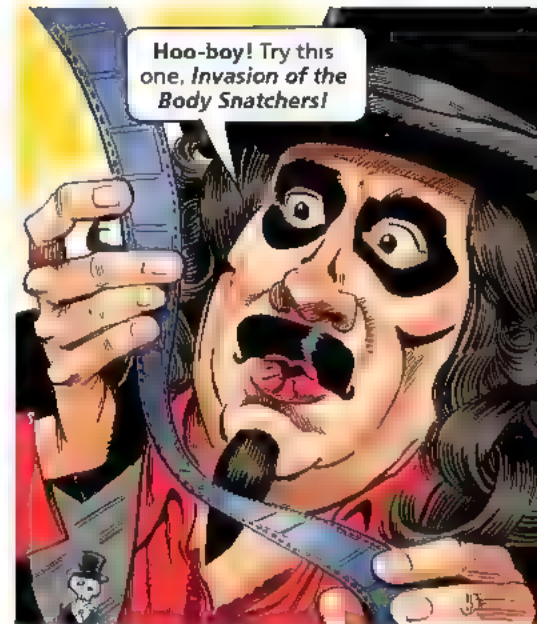


You know you did the crime, Tony! Confess!

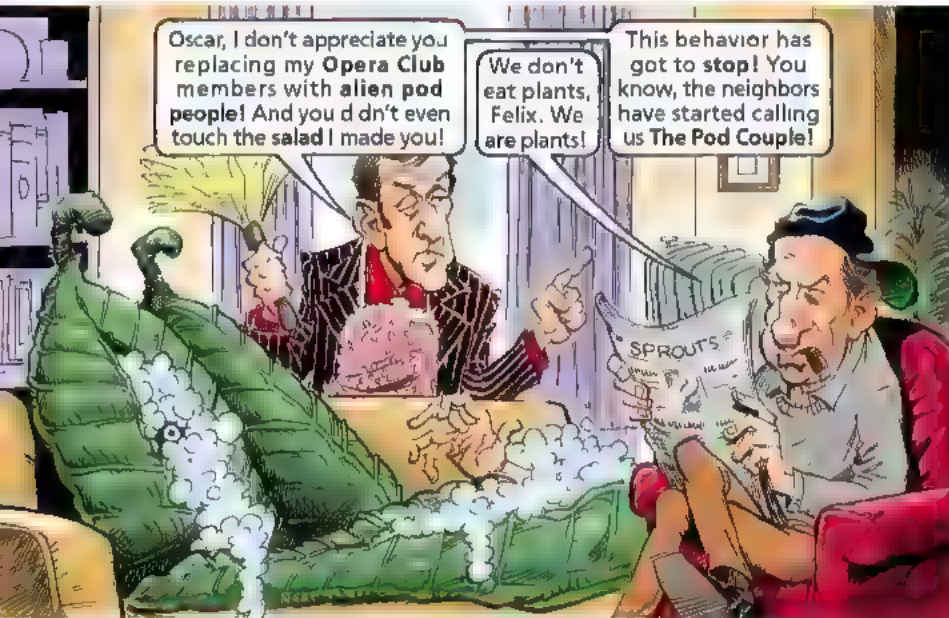
Hey! Who said that?

I did! They call me The Incredible Shrinking Mannix!

Brother! With lines like that, we're going to end up with the incredible shrinking audience!



Hoo-boy! Try this one, *Invasion of the Body Snatchers*!



Oscar, I don't appreciate you replacing my *Opera Club* members with alien pod people! And you d dn't even touch the salad I made you!

We don't eat plants, Felix. We are plants!

This behavior has got to stop! You know, the neighbors have started calling us *The Pod Couple*!



Let's try this one! I can't think of any TV show that could invade *The Wolf Man*!



Come and listen to my story 'bout a man named Jed
A man pure o' heart, always kept his prayers said...

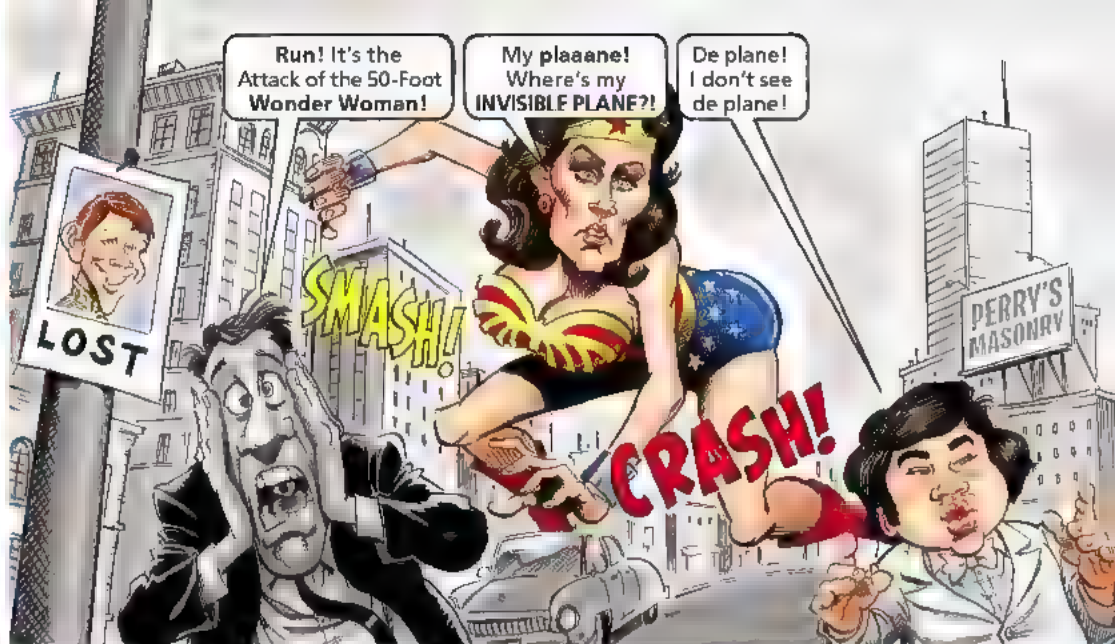
Lookie there, Duke. That feller's long overdue for some manscapin'!

?



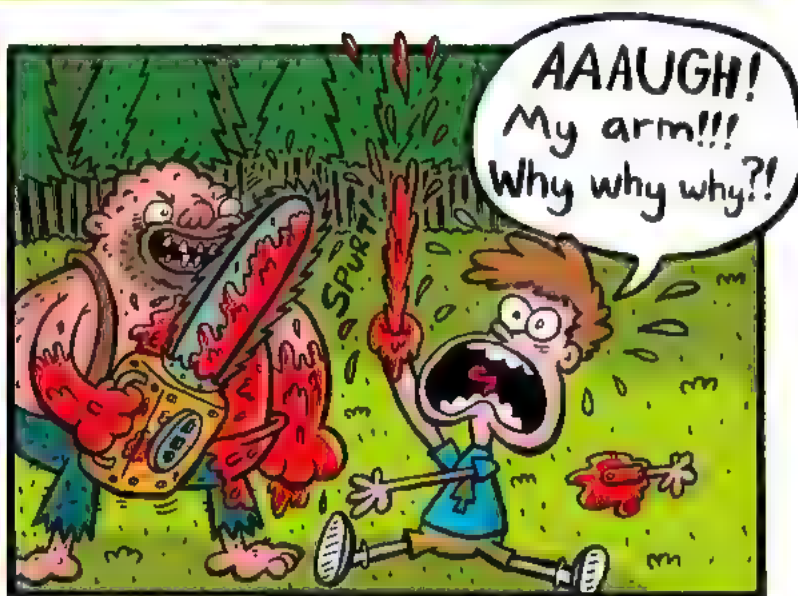
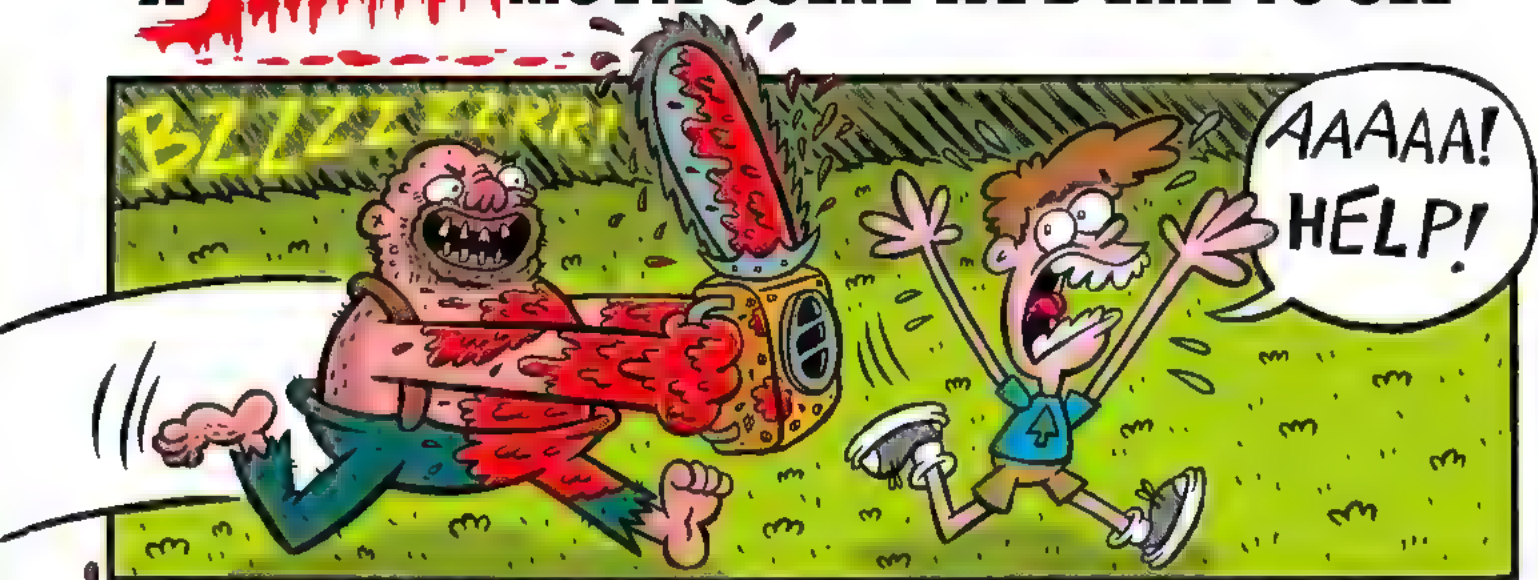
And then one night when the wolfsbane bloomed
He got his throat slashed by the light of the moon.
Full, that is. Red blood. Type B.

Well doggies! Duke, run home and tell Granny not to expect me for Sunday vittles! Aaaggh!





A SLASHER MOVIE SCENE WE'D LIKE TO SEE





Celebrate the only effective statement out of the Oval Office since Trump trundled into the presidency. Melania's fashion! Our occasional First Lady of the White House has made her mark on hearts across the nation with her poise, compassion, and pretty clothes! Our sartorial stylist Sina Grace predicts what inspired looks Melania will wear in 2019 to do her part in making America look great again!

MELANIA TRUMP PAPER DOLL



WRITER & ARTIST SINA GRACE

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LOVECRAFT ACTUALLY DEPT.

What if H.P. Lovecraft wrote children's comics?
It might look like...

Cthasper

THE FRIENDLY ELDER GOD!

I'M SO LONELY!
I HOPE MY UNSPEAKABLE
VISAGE DOESN'T CAUSE
ALL IN THIS PEACEFUL
TOWN WHO GAZE UPON
IT TO GO INSANE!

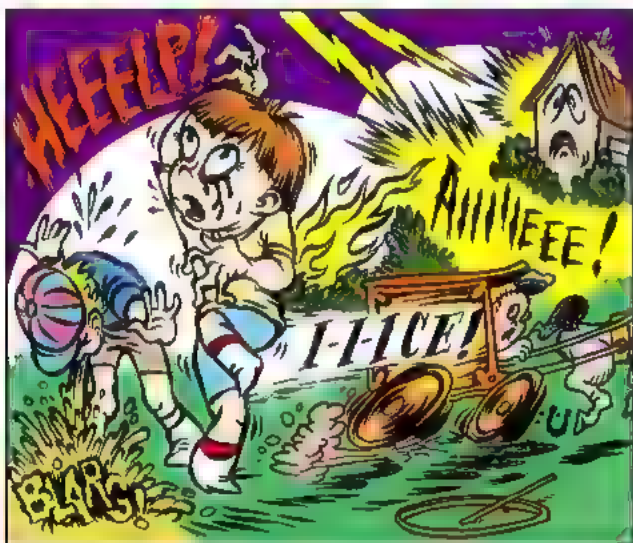


I'M IN LUCK!
THERE ARE SOME
CHILDREN PLAYING!

WILL YOU
BE MY
FRIENDS?



AN ELDER
G-G-G-GOD!



WRITER PETER-JOHN BYRNES ARTIST NICK "THE HAT" GUCKER



STINK BEFORE YOU SPEAK DEPT.

Please put on your headsets and let me, **Maria Bamford**, take you on a museum tour of some of the most famous works in art history! Ancient censors removed extremely important gestures in order to please more delicate tastes of the time. But I have restored these glorious...

STINK
LINES

THROUGH

ART
HISTORY

That's right, nearly every important piece of art that has **ever** existed used to have big ol' nasty stink lines! Also, I've got a little gas, so breathe through your mouth—or get to **know** me better.

MRRRK... My butt just said, "Hail, Caesar!" to the kale Caesar I had... Ahem **FIRST**, I present these hunting scenes from 16,000 BC, painted in the vibrantly dank caves of Pech Merle. **Behold** the putrid carcasses, seeming to **leap** at you! The artists were **cavewomen** with a stink-line vocabulary developed during prehistoric child-care duties. Too bad the humidity caused by mouth-breathing **cavemen** made them drip away! I have personally re-added these stink lines out of respect for the ancients.



WRITER MARIA BAMFORD ARTIST SCOTT MARVEL CASSIDY



The Great Sphinx of Giza was believed to have been built between 2,558 and 2,532 BC...

UMF... keep a safe distance. I just went vegan this afternoon! This behemoth **Lion with Human Head** was believed to include a cat-like **litter box area**, but sadly, the litter box and vertically engineered stone stink lines were stolen by **Napoleon's army**, who thought they looked like french fries. **Poutine le merde!**

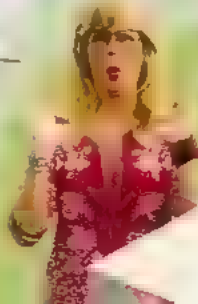


Here's a **Seurat**—known to his friends as **Seurat the Dot** for his **pointillism**! As an homage to his dog, **Le Stinque**, Seurat crafted this generalized waving effect.

OOPH! I just DJ Khaleded that kale Caesar. Anyhows, initially Seurat had entitled the work "**Odeur Mal Du Mon Ami, Le Stinque**," but the buyer requested that all signs of the cur's pungency be dotted out with background color. It was retitled "**Bathers at Asnières**." Which...come on, that's a **lot** less catchy.



AH-HERM... IBS is no BS! Now, **Auguste Rodin's** lover, fellow artist **Camille Claudel**, suggested Rodin sculpt stink lines emanating from this statue's testicles. When Claudel got sick of Rodin's real life rank junk, Rodin swept away her influence. She died in obscurity despite being Rodin's equal, while Rodin became a **legend**! Note the elegant marble waves our restoration department has added here as a deliberate **insult** to his memory.





JUST A POINT



Now it's time to **mix things up!** And, say, what's *that* smell? Oh! it's the art world's **racism and sexism** that continues to **this day!**

Here we see a portrait of **Lois Mailou Jones** by my husband, Scott Marvel Cassidy! The reason you need to *Google her right now* is that the super-stinky art establishment **rejected** her work. She had to have **white artists** submit it **for** her. That's right, her stink lines are **CONCEPTUAL!**

And here's self-taught artist **Horace Pippin**, unrecognized until after death, a veteran never appreciated by his country. He said, "The war brought out all the art in me." And **your art** brought out the righteous, sphincter-clenching rage in **me**, Horace!

TOOTY-TOOT TOOT!

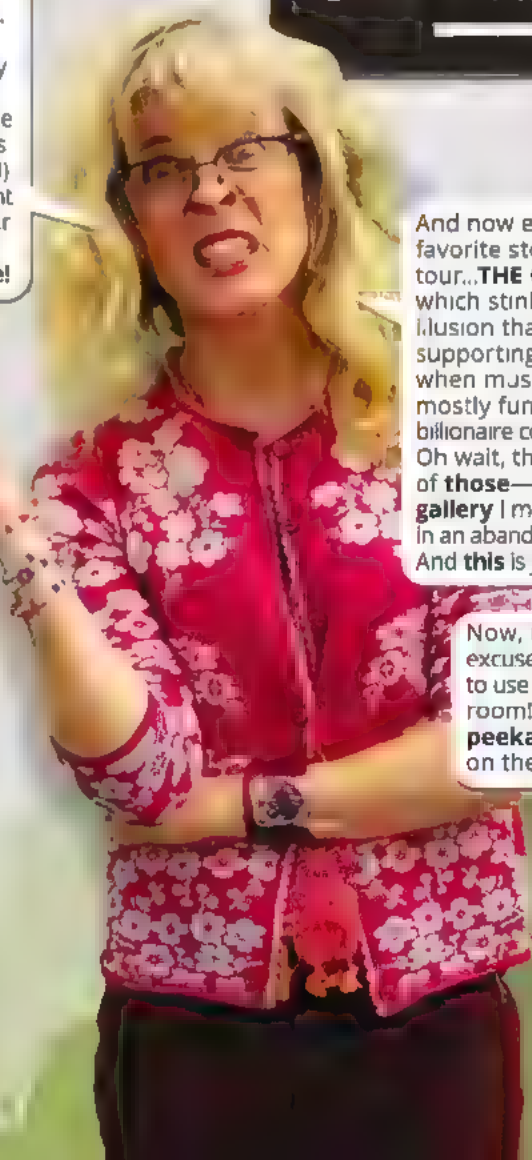
Yeah, I RAGE-farted. Look this shit up! And yes, I'm a *wealthy white lady* yelling about *privilege!*

Outsider art, Indigenous art, differently abled artists... all are **overlooked** by billionaires who crown mostly *white males*. In 2017 only 30 percent of the artists at the Vienna Biennale (the world's most influential art festival) were women. Only 39 percent weren't white. Try wavin' your snooty little hands at **that** cloud. It ain't goin' **nowhere!**

GIFT SHOP

And now everyone's favorite stop on the tour...**THE GIFT SHOP**, which stinks of the illusion that **you** are supporting the arts, when museums are mostly funded by billionaire corporations. Oh wait, this isn't one of **those**—it's a **little gallery** I made myself in an abandoned apiary. And **this** is just an exit.

Now, if you'll excuse me, I have to use the powder room! I've got a **peekaboo yarn** on the docket!



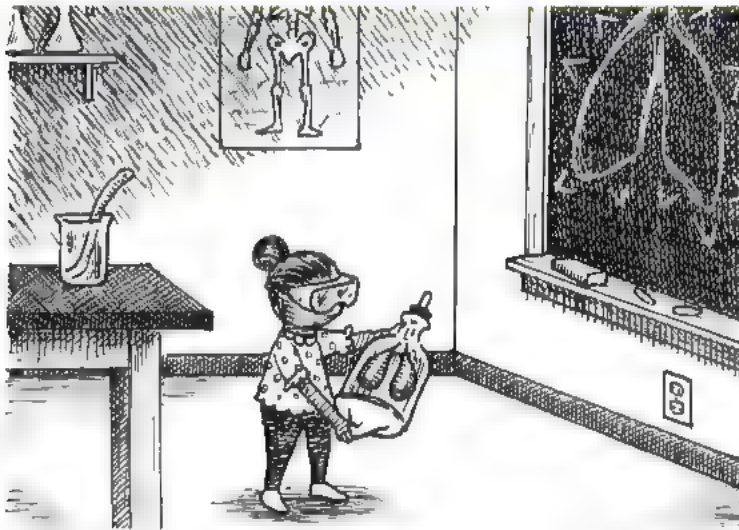


In the classic and twisted ABC book *The Gashlycrumb Tinies*, illustrator Edward Gorey famously killed off 26 children in alphabetical order—one death for each letter. Each unfortunate event was as different as it was gothic—the characters were dispatched by every method imaginable, including bears, trains, and falling statues.

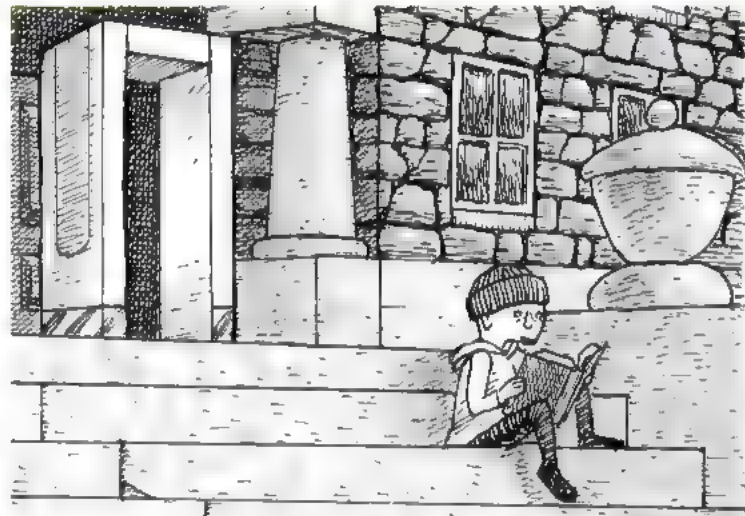
Sadly, times have changed and there's basically one way that most kids seem to die now. With that in mind, we solemnly present.

THE GHASTLYGUN TINIES

WRITER MATT COHEN ARTIST MARC PALM



A is for ALICE the young science wiz



B is for BRIAN cramming for a quiz



C is for CONNOR in his English class

D is for DANA who had a hall pass



E is for EVE who's idealistic



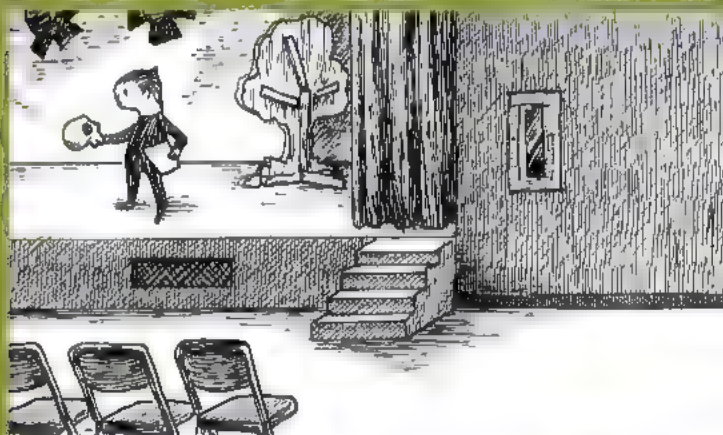
F is for FRANK, more than a statistic



G is for GREG who was caught unawares



H is for HIRO who needs more than prayers



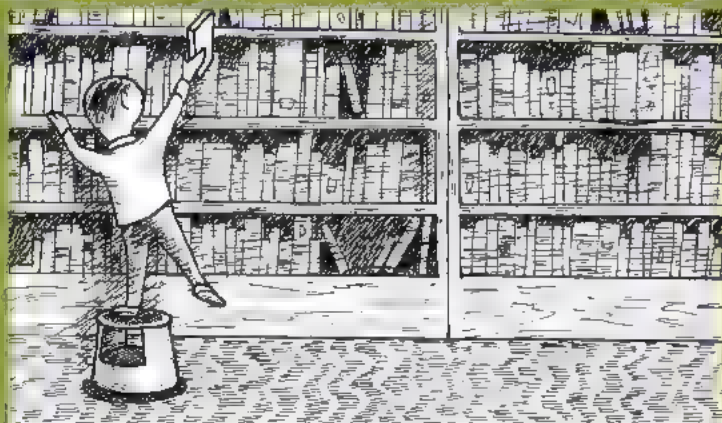
I is for IKE learning Shakespeare by rote



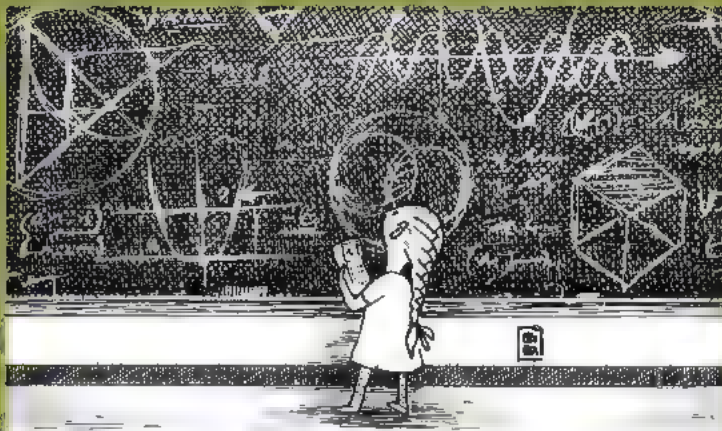
J is for JULIE who's too young to vote



K is for KARA who's weary today



L is for LIAM reading Hemingway



M is for MEGAN who's studying math



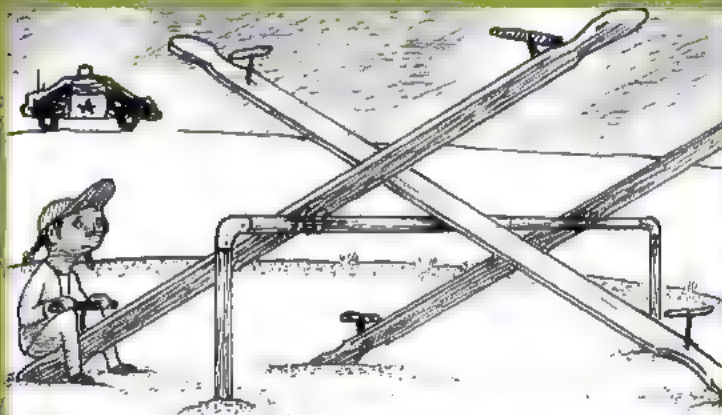
N is for NATHAN who's caught in the path



O is for OWEN learning about states



P is for PAULA protecting classmates



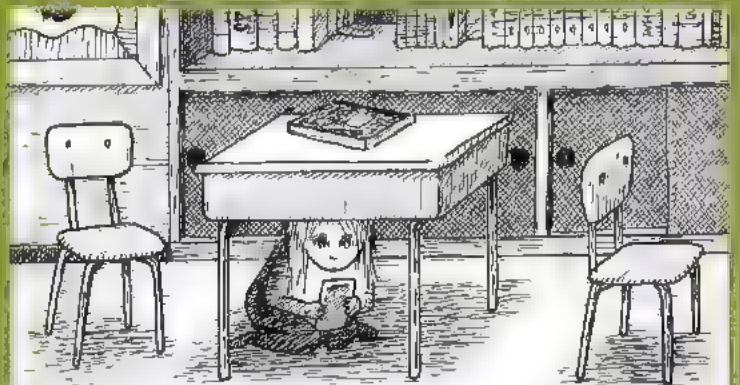
Q is for QUINN whose life had just begun



R is for REID, valued less than a gun



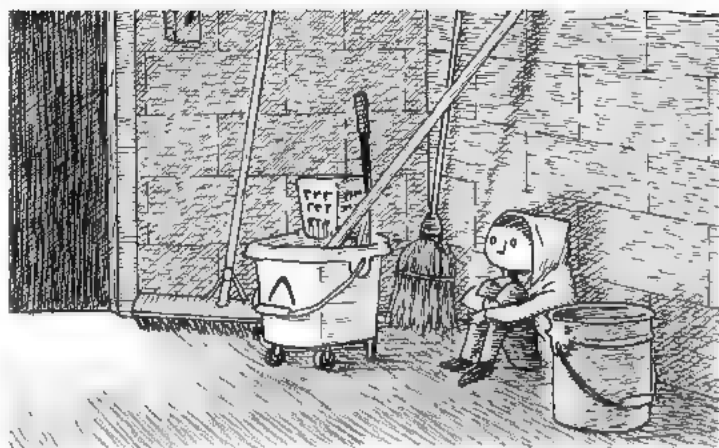
S is for STEPHEN who's planning for prom



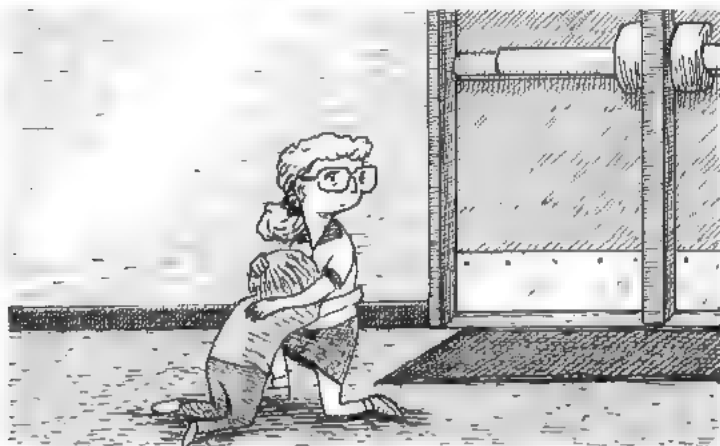
T is for TINA who's texting her mom



U is for UNA who ID'ed his face



V is for VINCENT who's sheltered in place



W is for WENDY, kind beyond belief



X is for XENA whose dad's crushed by grief

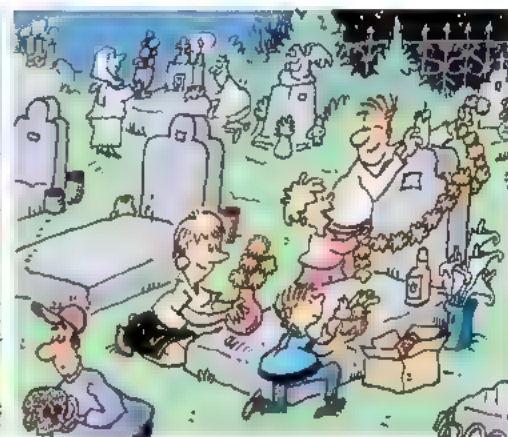
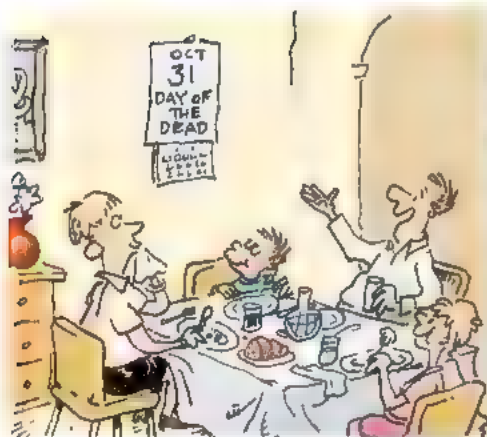
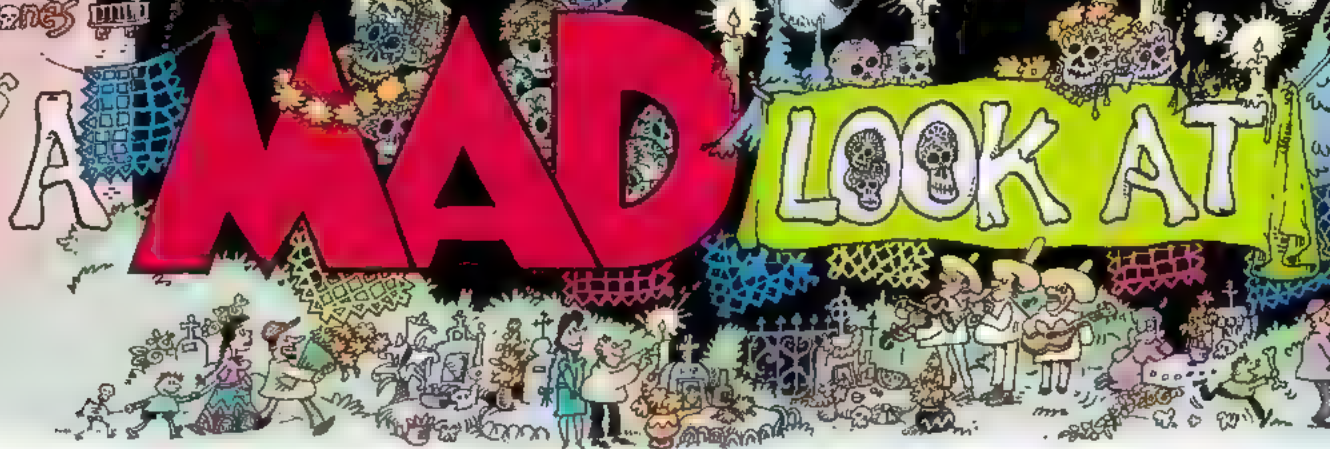


Y is for YURI whose time has now passed

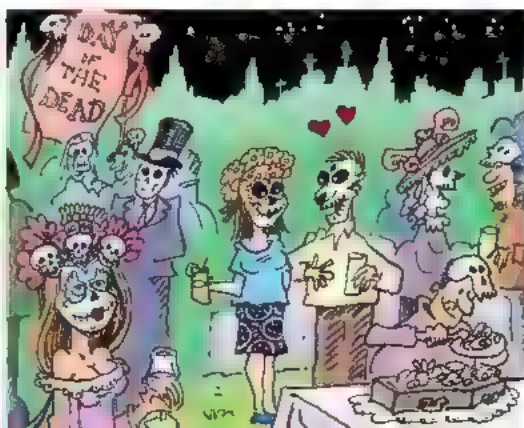


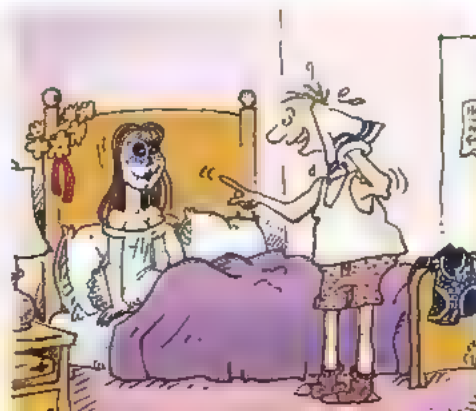
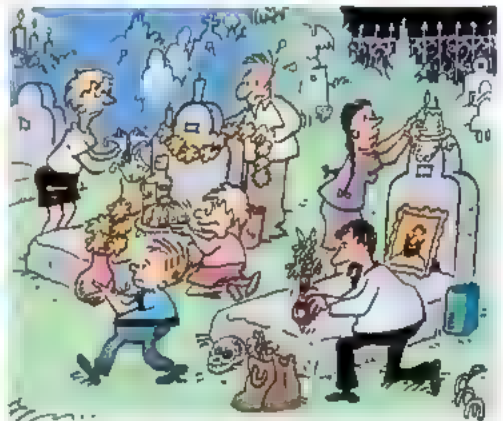
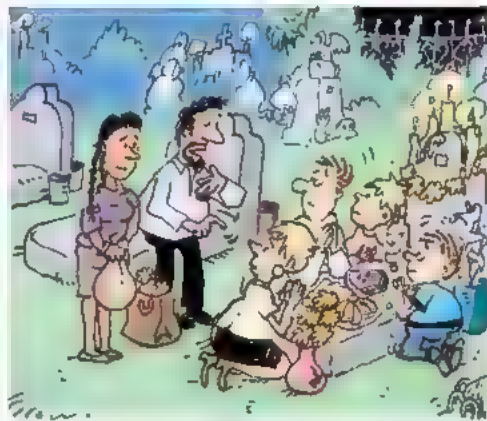
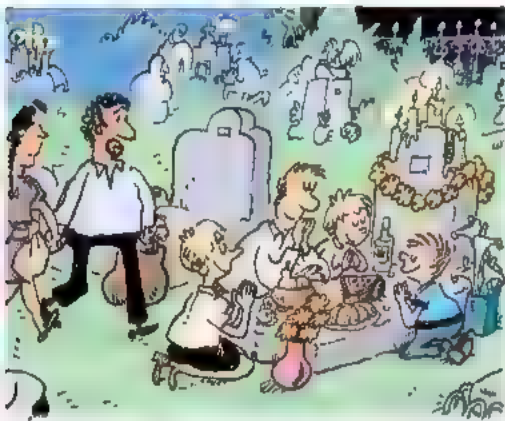
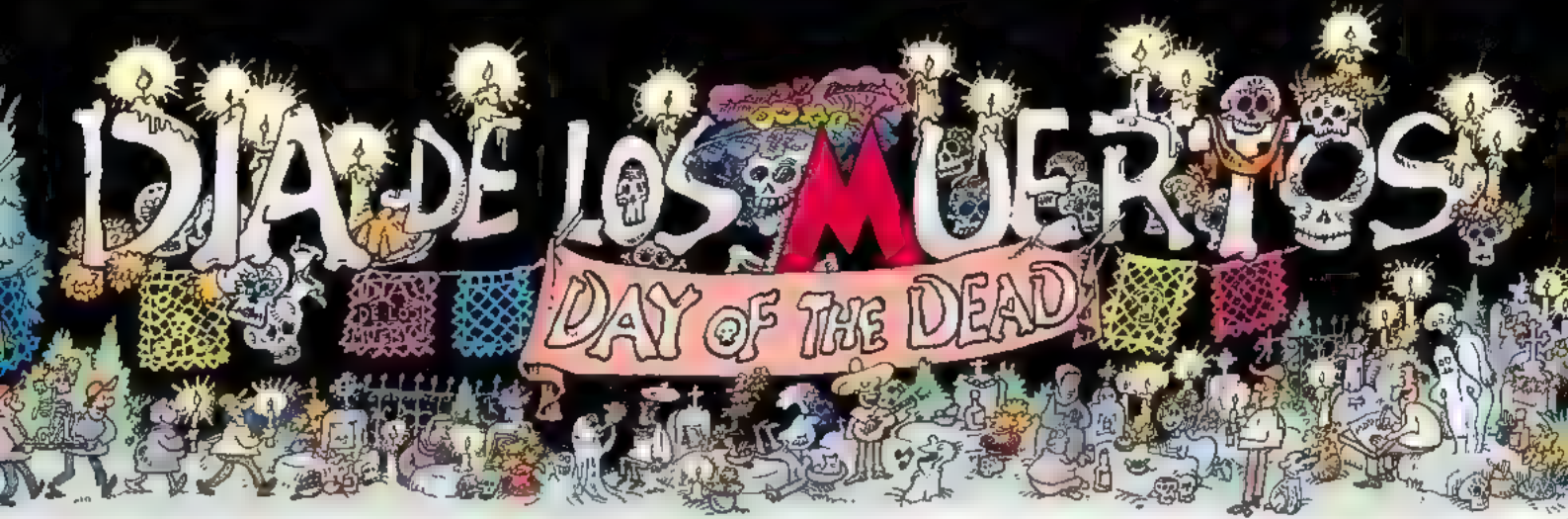
Z is for ZOE who won't be the last

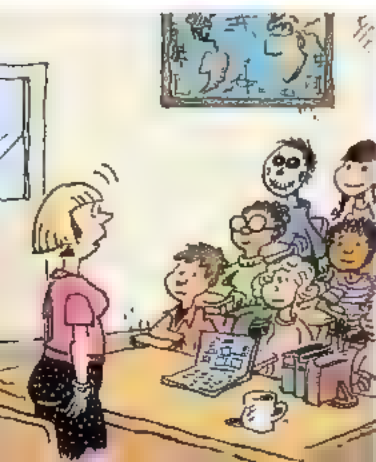
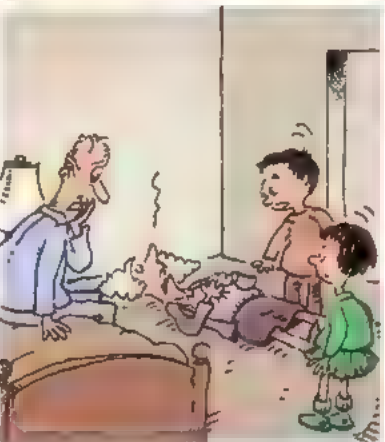
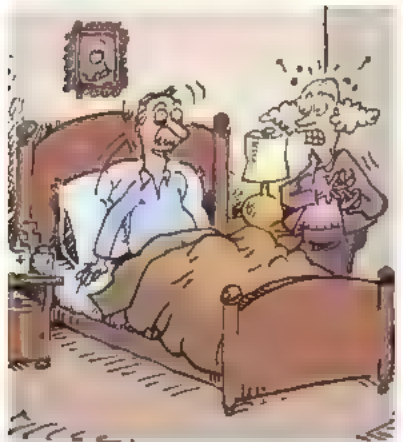
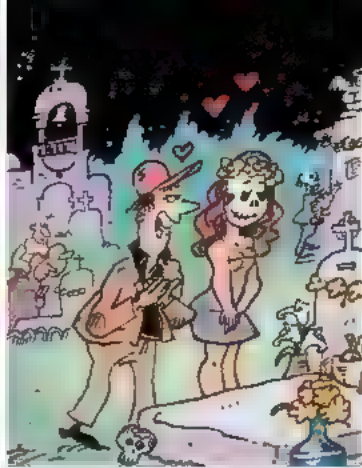
Sergio Aragonés
PRESENTS

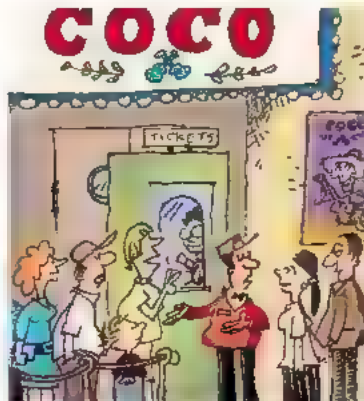
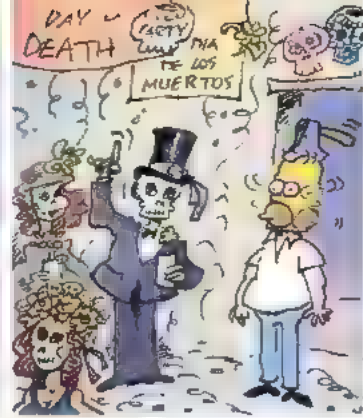


WRITER & ARTIST **SERGIO ARAGONÉS** COLORIST **TOM LUTH**





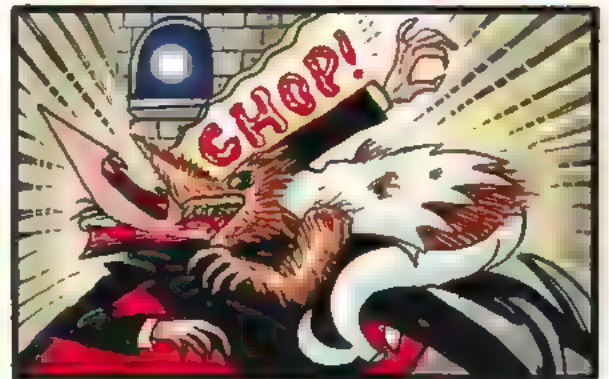
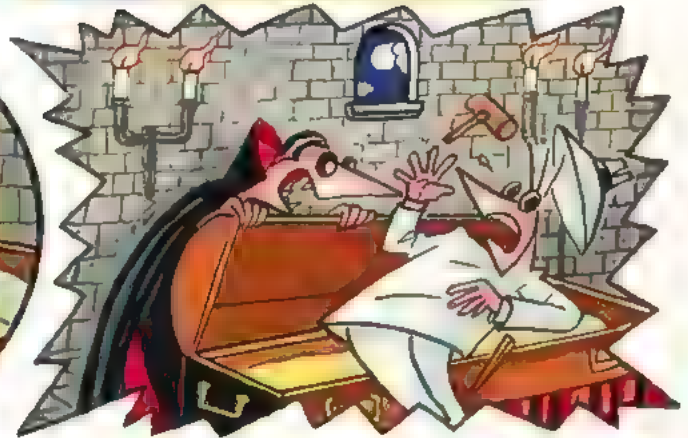
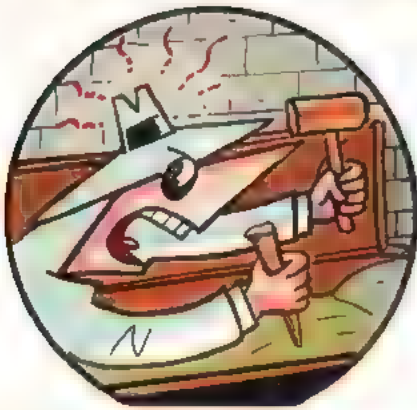
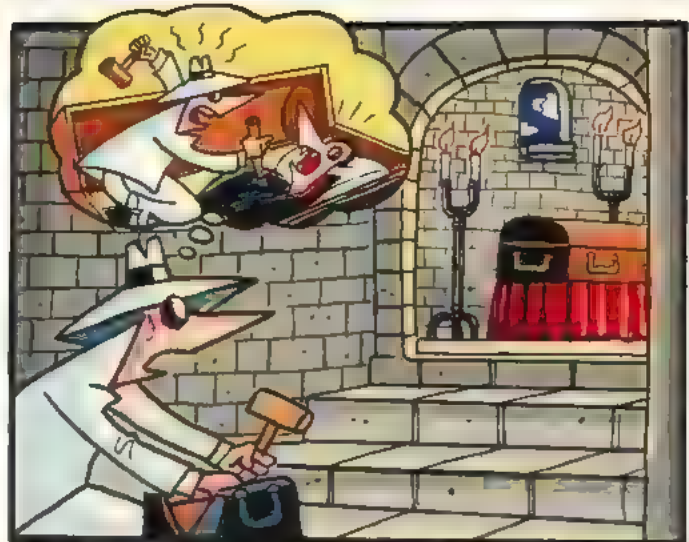
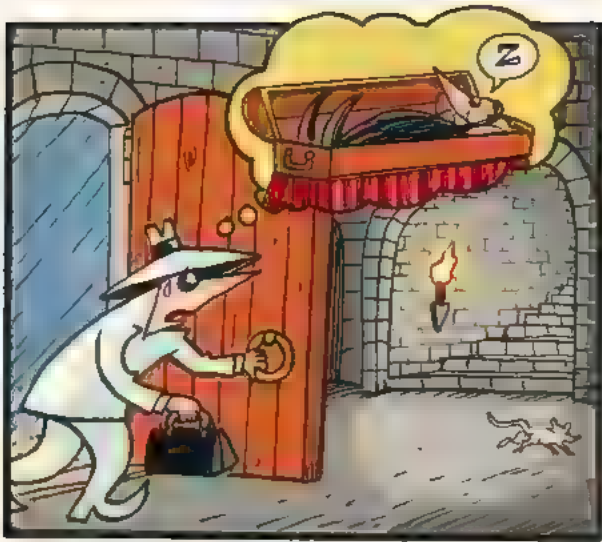






SPY VS K&S





KUPER

This is a highly detailed and colorful cartoon illustration depicting a chaotic and festive Halloween night scene. The setting appears to be a suburban neighborhood where everyone has gone mad with the holiday spirit. In the upper portion, a dark, gnarled tree dominates the left side, its branches adorned with numerous small, glowing, skull-like faces. A large, bright full moon hangs in the purple-tinged sky, with a witch flying across it on a broom. A banner at the top right reads "HAPPY HALLOWEEN". To the far right, a small building is engulfed in flames, with a sign above it saying "MAD". Below the tree, a large crowd of people in various costumes and states of dress-up fills the middle ground. Some are holding jack-o'-lanterns, others are dancing or running. A large, white, cloud-like creature with a face stands prominently near a house. In the lower-left foreground, four wooden stalls labeled "PORTA WC", "PORTA BATHROOM", "PORTA POTTER", and "PORTA POTTY" are visible, each containing a person in a costume. Next to them is a sign that says "CEMETERY RESTROOMS CUSTOMERS ONLY". Further down, another sign reads "WITCHES BREW! FREE". A yellow car in the bottom left corner contains several people, including one who looks like Frankenstein's monster. A blue car in the bottom right corner has a driver who looks like a vampire. Other vehicles include a green tractor with a "HAY RIG" sign and a red car. The overall atmosphere is one of wild celebration and chaos, with pumpkins, skeletons, and various monstrous creatures interspersed among the crowd.



1997-1998: 100% (100%)



WHAT, ME EVIL?

"grew up in a conservative home ruled by my mom [and] dad as my parents weren't religiously strict," she says. "But so much materialism was swirling. MAD Magazine was no exception. MAD was the counterforce to the establishment hype like we kids were drawn to artistic media—and it was forbidden due to its ability to corrupt young minds. So I had to sneak around and take what they wanted, and the first thing I saw at \$1.25 (which was often paid with loose change) I could go home with a brand-new, slightly worn-out copy of MAD. It was like I'd won the lottery. I was ecstatic. I was reading MAD every day. I was taking notes on math and science books. Once in my room I would hold it up to the light and look at it."

1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 26



52¢

ANNOYED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
CAS
ABSURDITY

THE

POTRZEBIE

OF FEAR

FEATURING...



PATERNAL COMPLIANCE!



GASTRO DEFIANCE!



WEIRD SCIENCE!

PLUS

NOT IN THIS ISSUE- **VEGAN ZOMBIES!**

MMMM...THIS
NEW "BEYOND BRAINS"
GRAY MATTER SUBSTITUTE
IS NICKLES!

MEH,
IT'S OKAY. I HAD A
BLACK BRAIN BURGER
AT TGI DOOMSDAY'S THAT
WAS TO LIVE FOR!

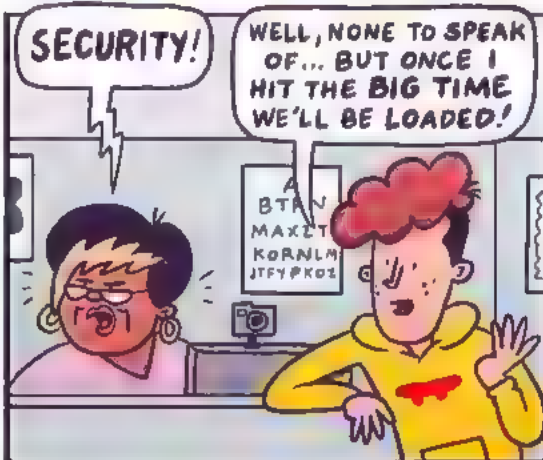
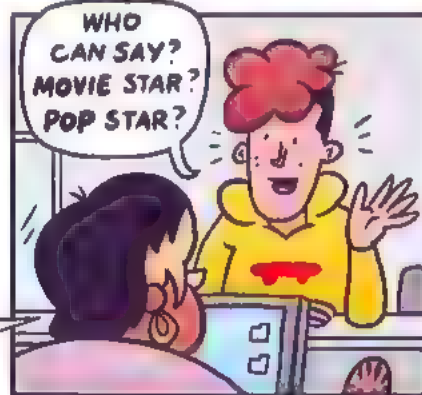
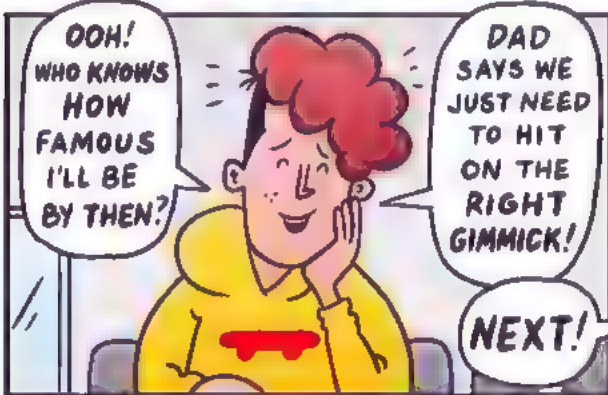
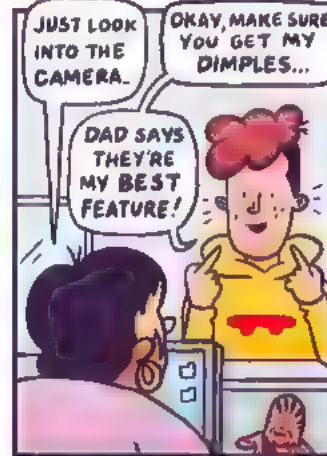
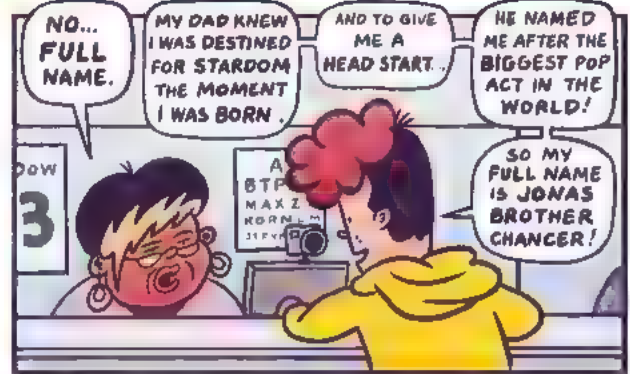
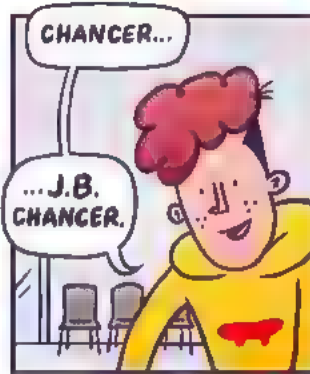
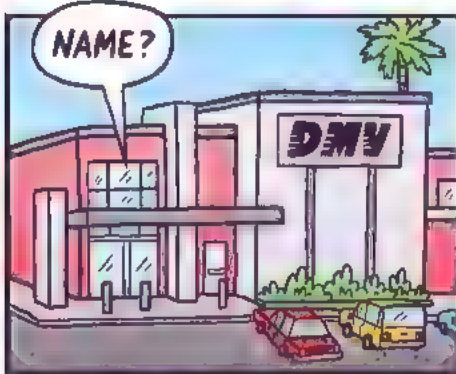


The conclusion of **THE SCHLEPPING DEAD!**

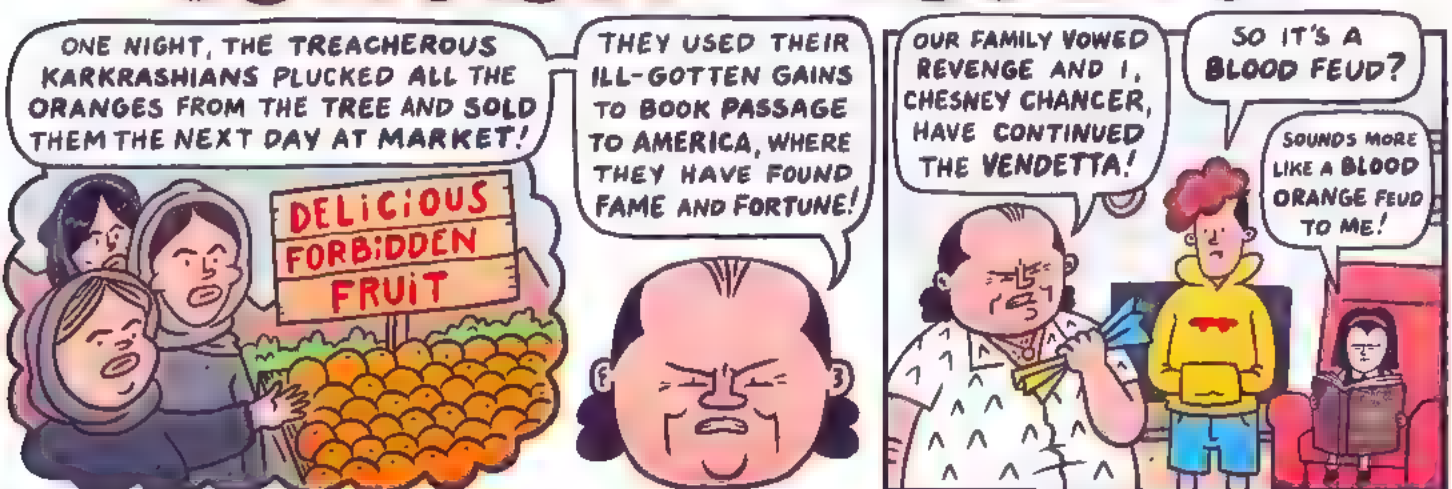
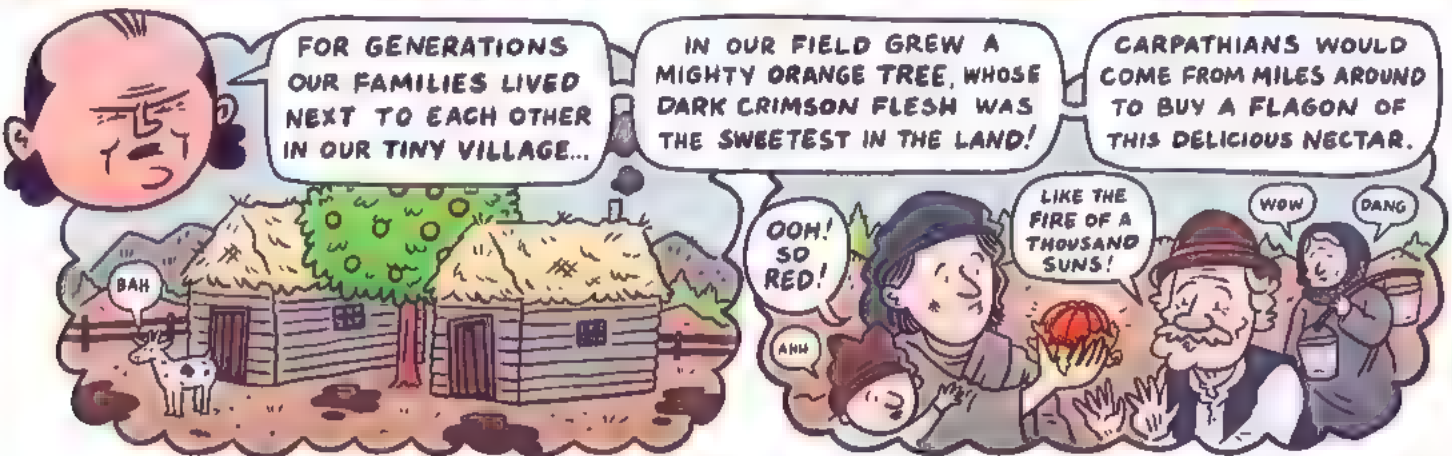
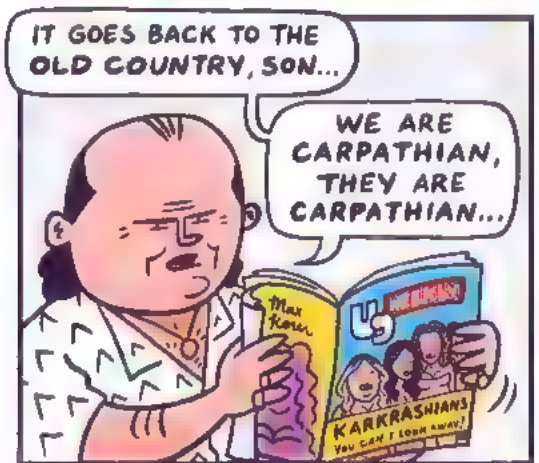
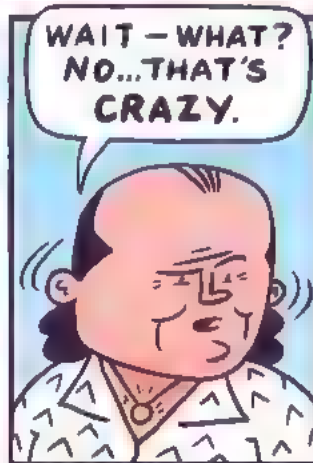
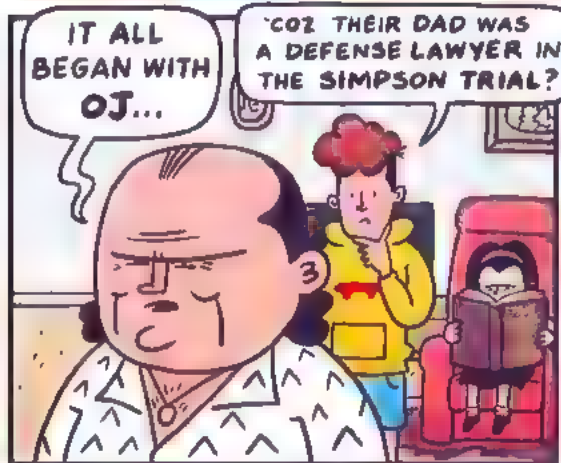
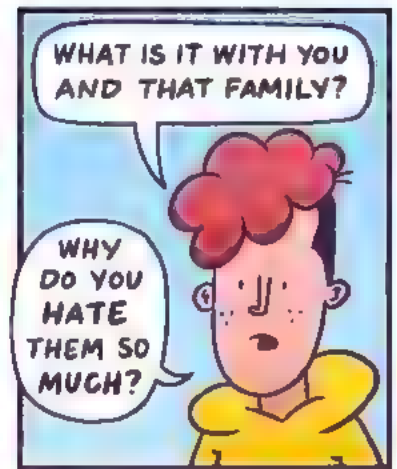
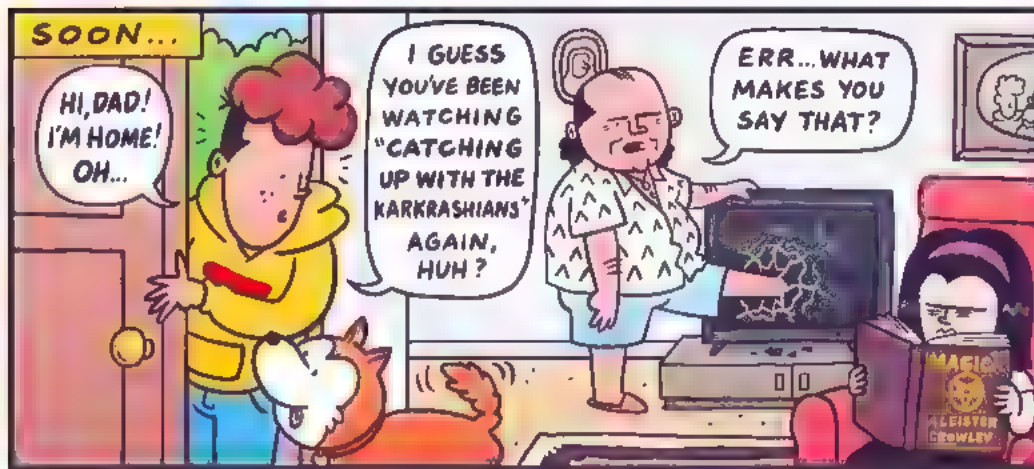
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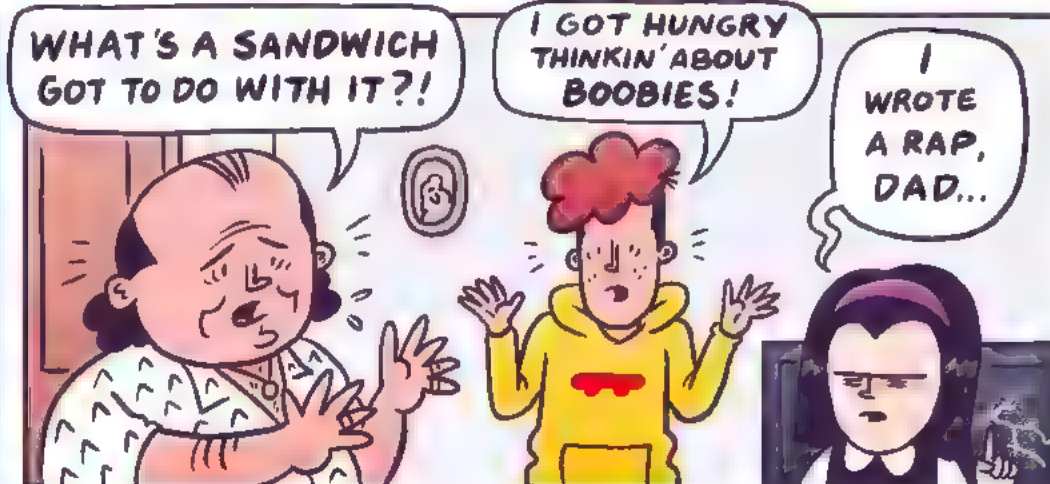
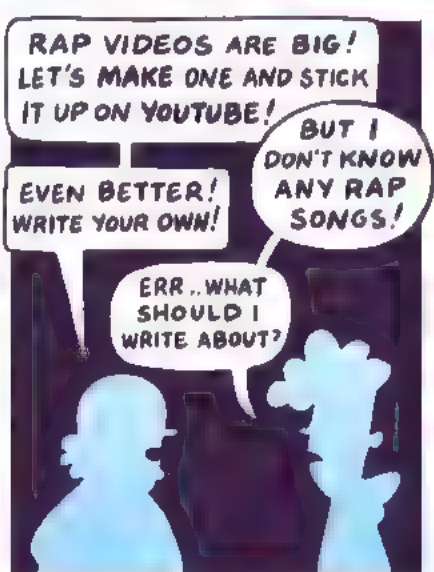
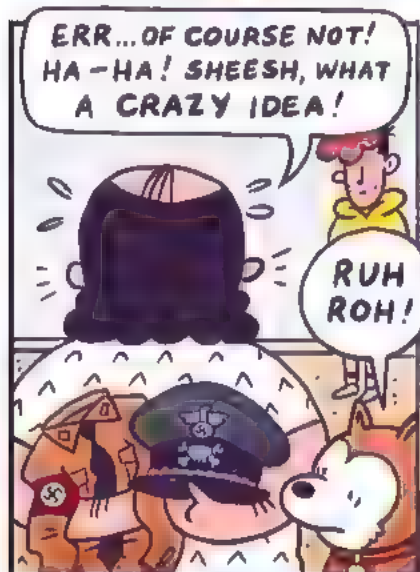
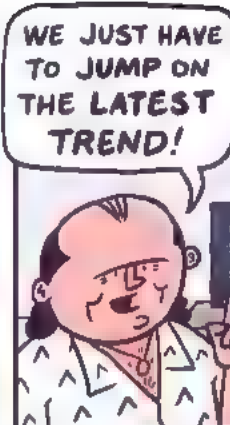
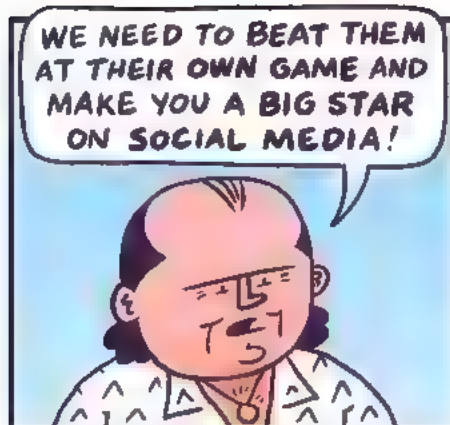
THE CHANCERS

BY LUKE MCGARRY



WRITER & ARTIST LUKE MCGARRY

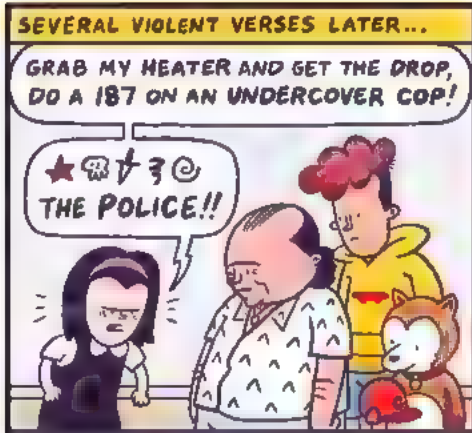




SEVERAL VIOLENT VERSES LATER...

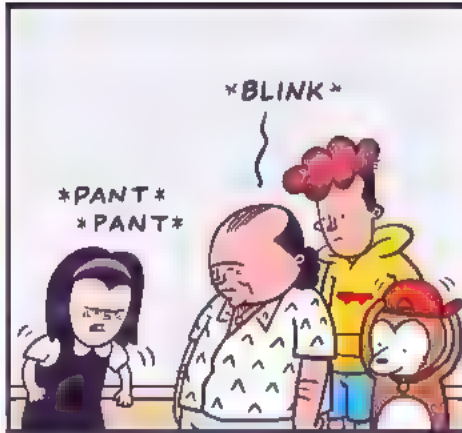
GRAB MY HEATER AND GET THE DROP,
DO A 187 ON AN UNDERCOVER COP!

★☠️⚡️🌀
THE POLICE!!



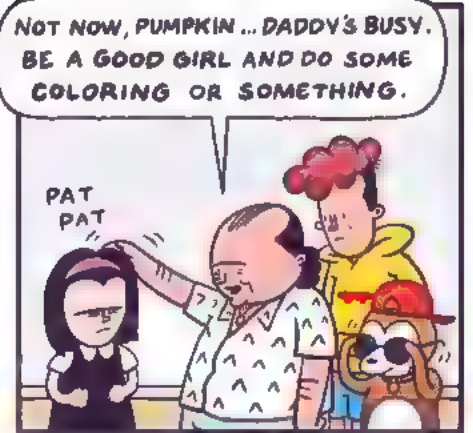
BLINK

PANT
PANT



NOT NOW, PUMPKIN ... DADDY'S BUSY.
BE A GOOD GIRL AND DO SOME
COLORING OR SOMETHING.

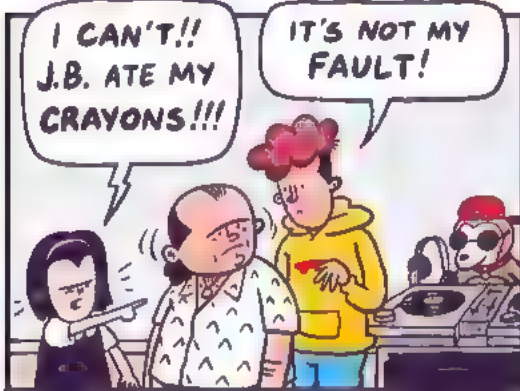
PAT
PAT



I CAN'T!!
J.B. ATE MY
CRAYONS!!!

IT'S NOT MY
FAULT!

THEY SMELLED
LIKE STRAWBERRIES!

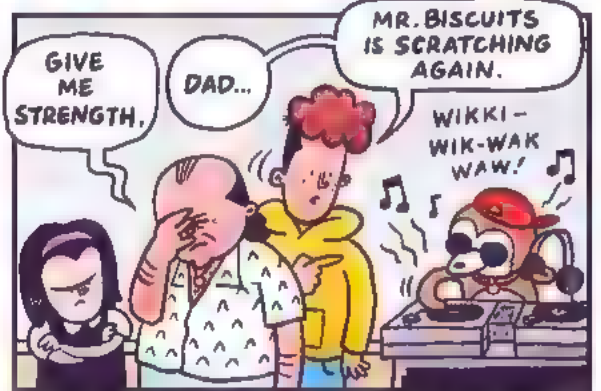


GIVE
ME
STRENGTH.

DAD...

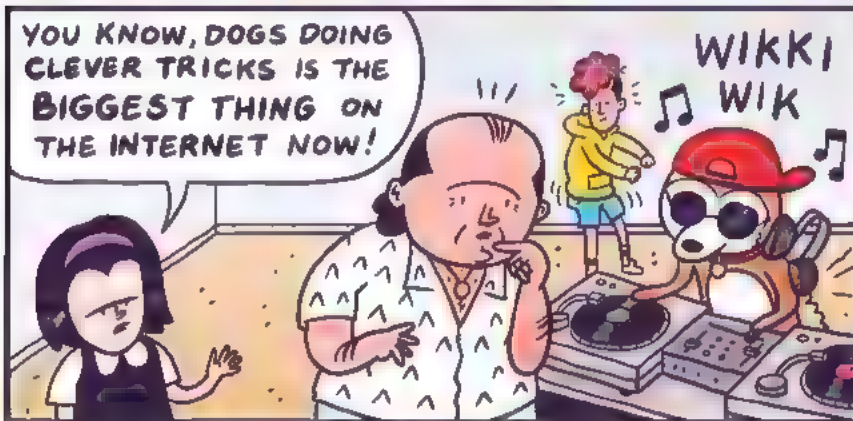
MR. BISCUITS
IS SCRATCHING
AGAIN.

WIKKI-
WIK-WAK
WAW!



YOU KNOW, DOGS DOING
CLEVER TRICKS IS THE
BIGGEST THING ON
THE INTERNET NOW!

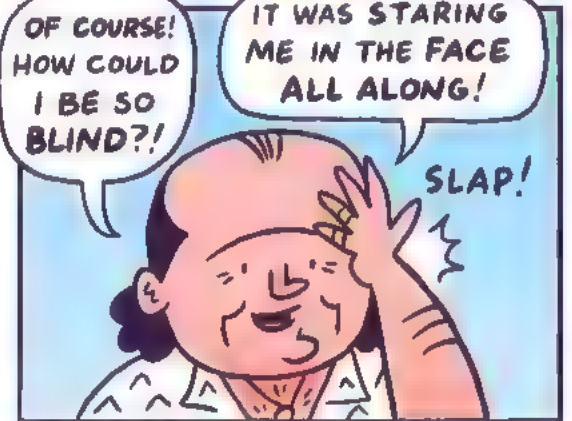
WIKKI
WIK



OF COURSE!
HOW COULD
I BE SO
BLIND?!

IT WAS STARING
ME IN THE FACE
ALL ALONG!

SLAP!

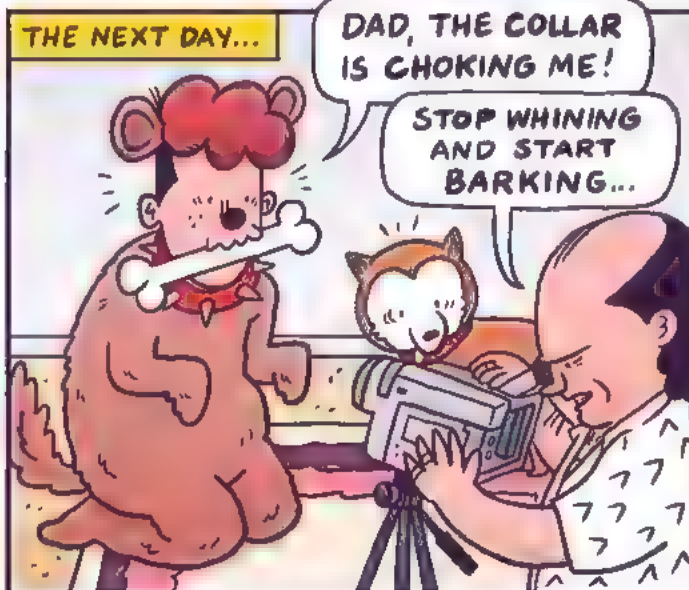


WE'RE GONNA
BE RICH!!!

THE NEXT DAY...

DAD, THE COLLAR
IS CHOKING ME!

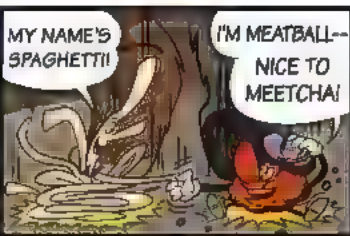
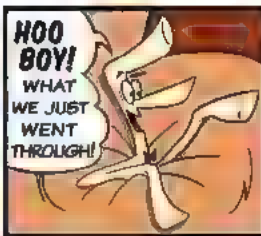
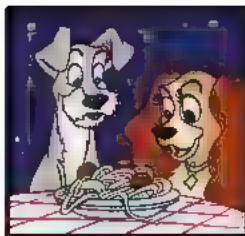
STOP WHINING
AND START
BARKING...



...AND MAKE
IT SOUND LIKE
YOU'RE SAYING
"I LOVE YOU!"

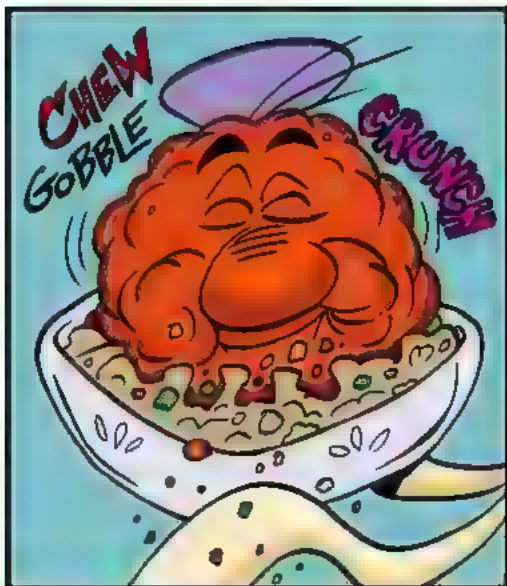
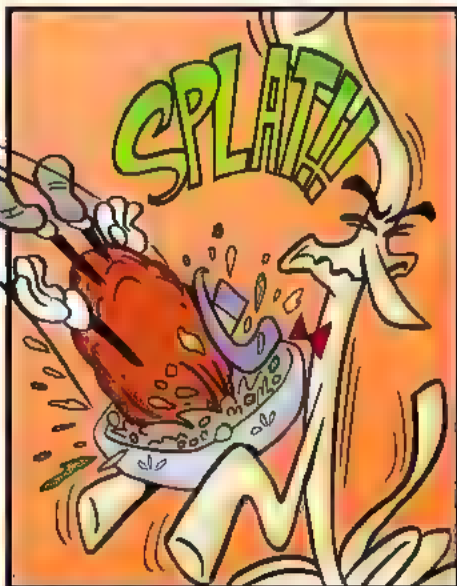
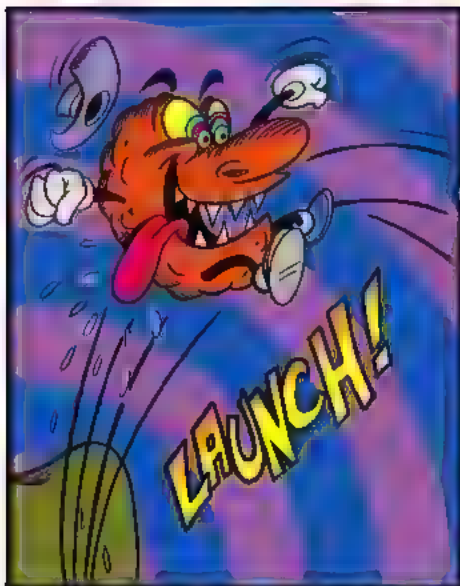
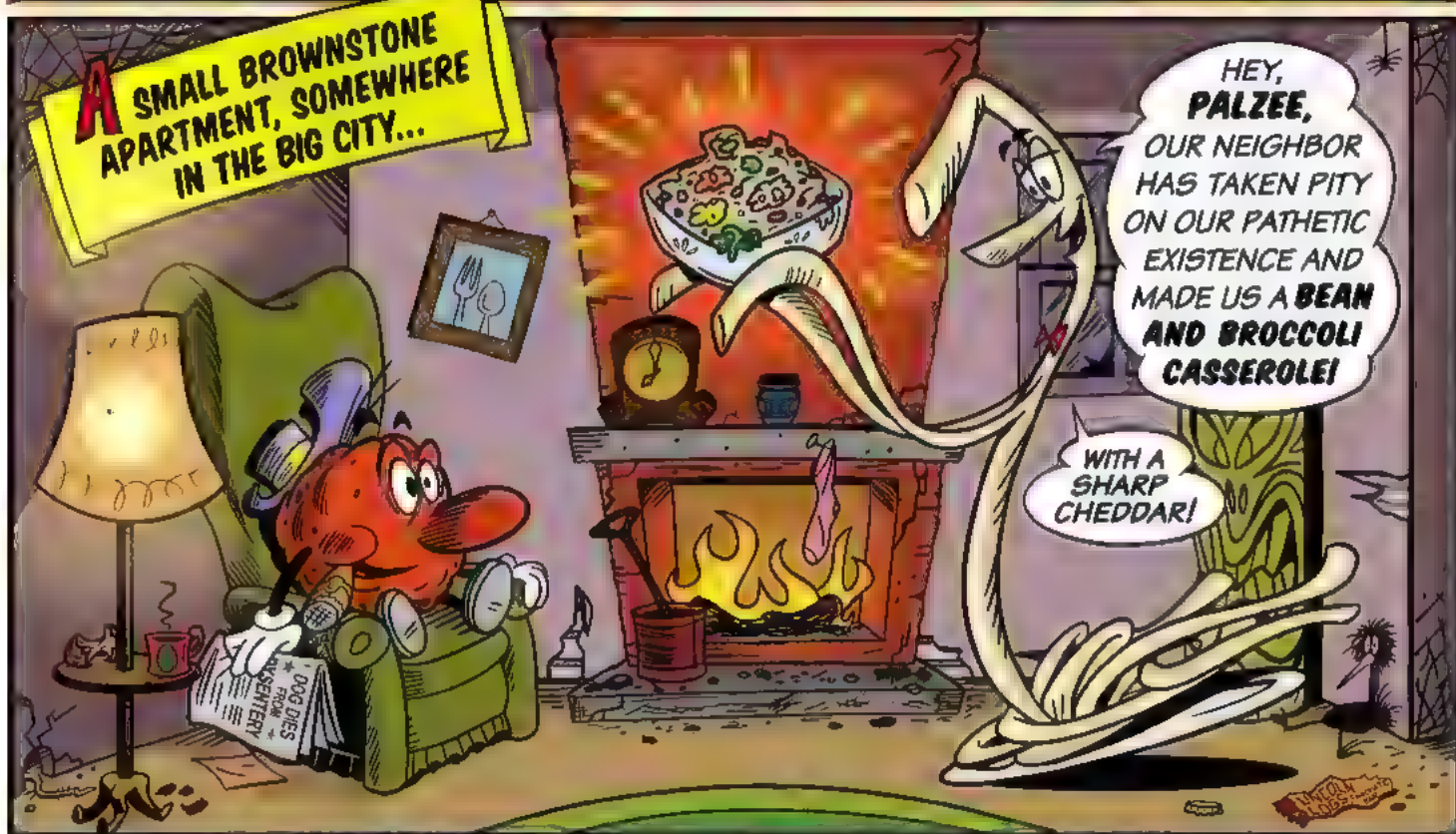


THE END

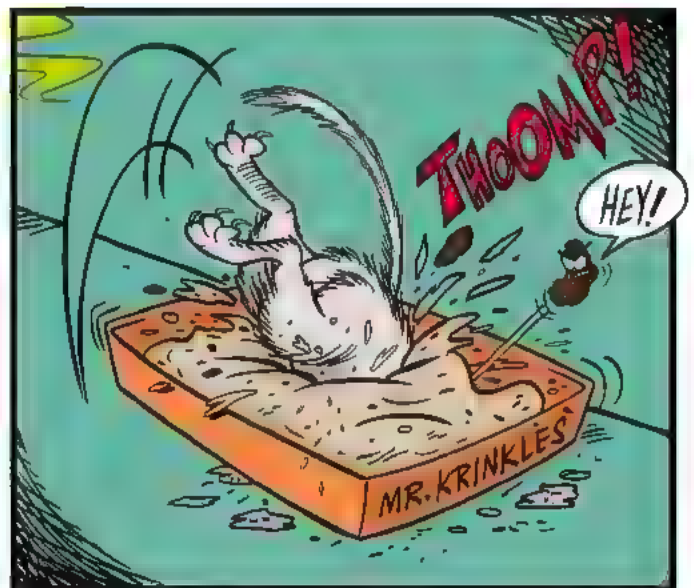
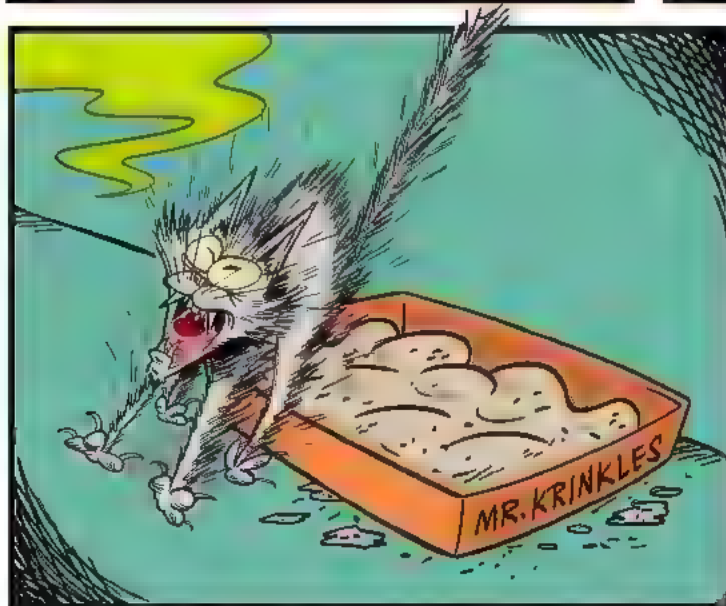


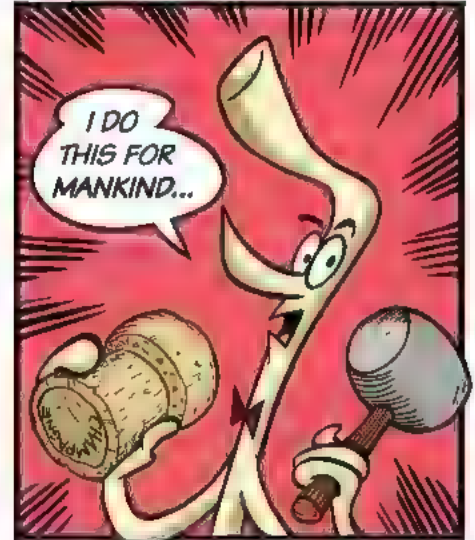
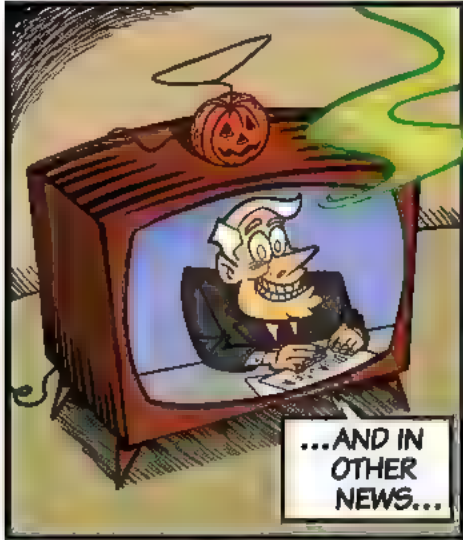
Spaghetti & MEATBALL™

DON'T LIGHT THAT MATCH!





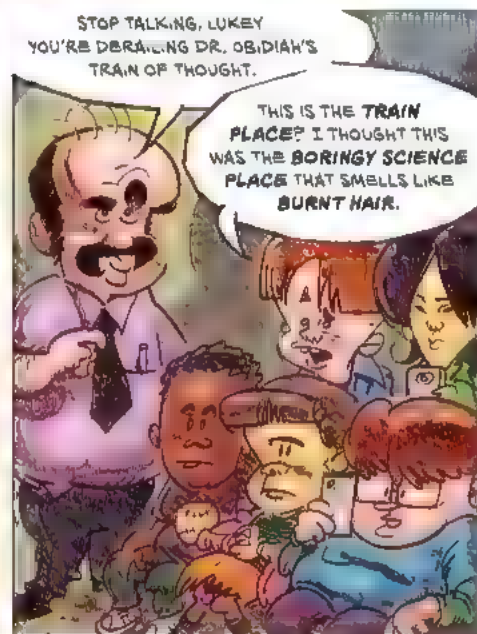
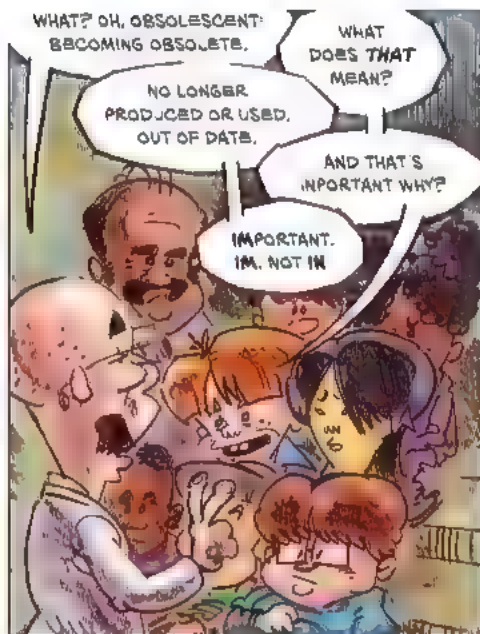
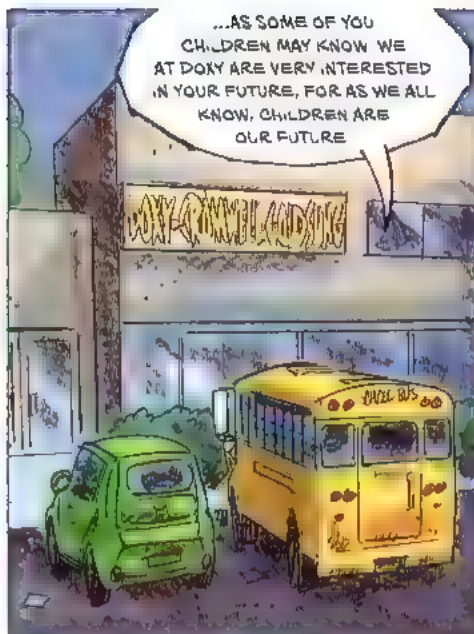


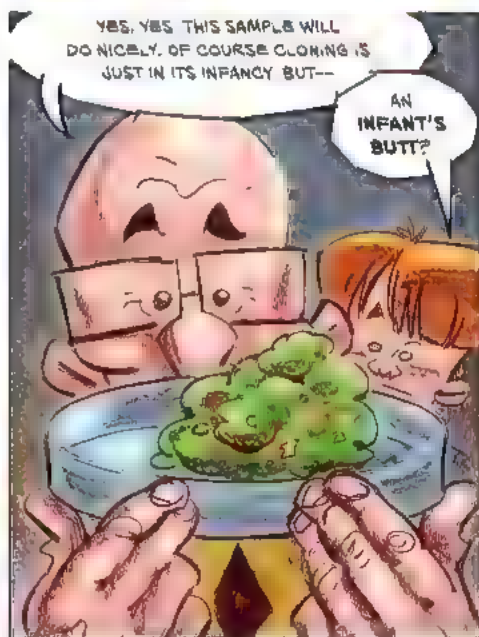
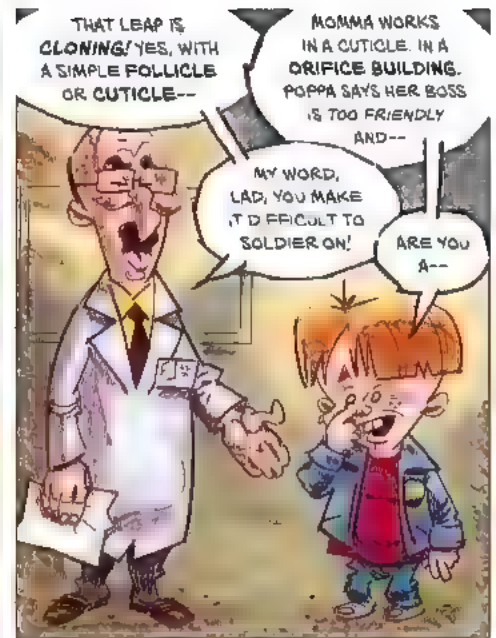
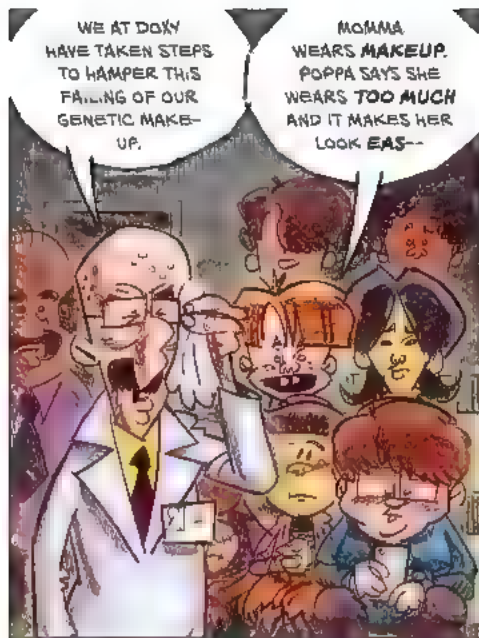


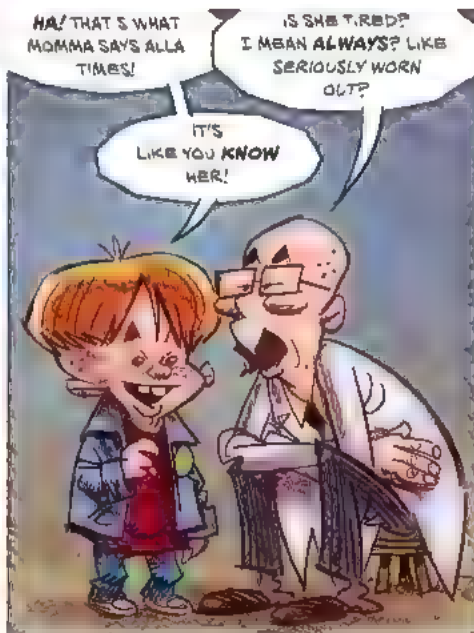
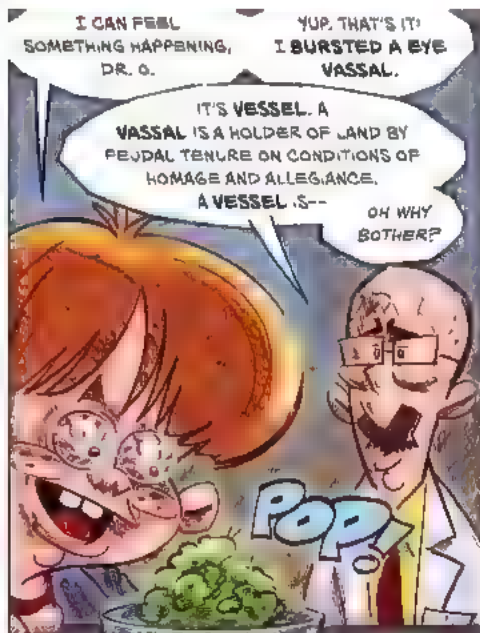
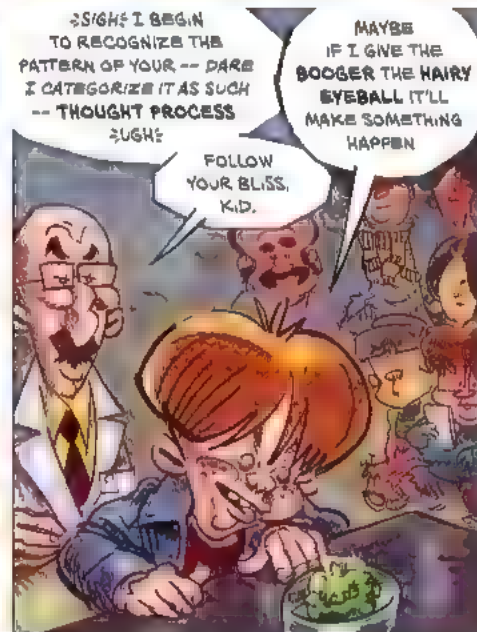
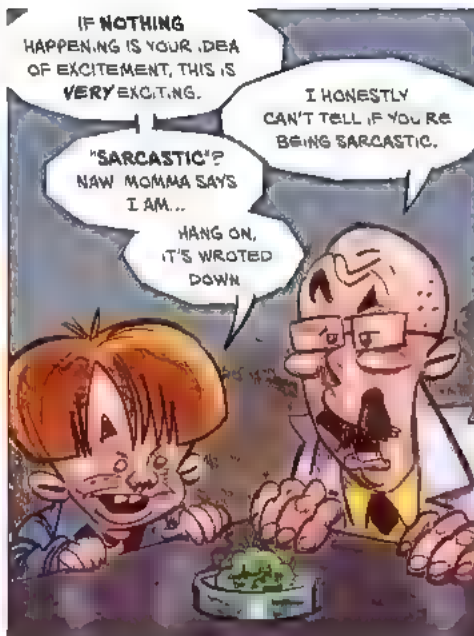
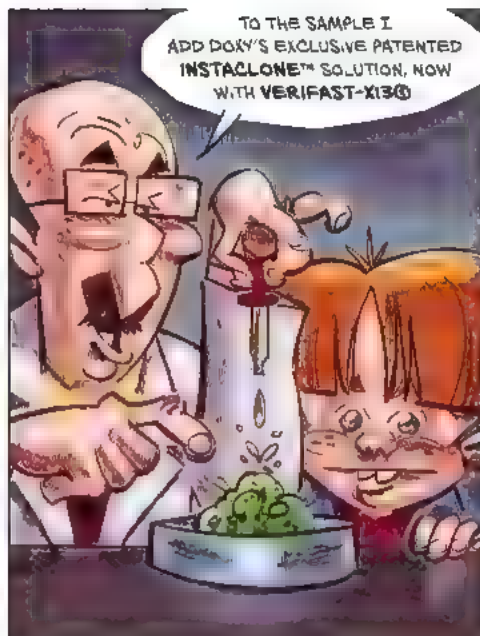
LUKEY & MUKEY

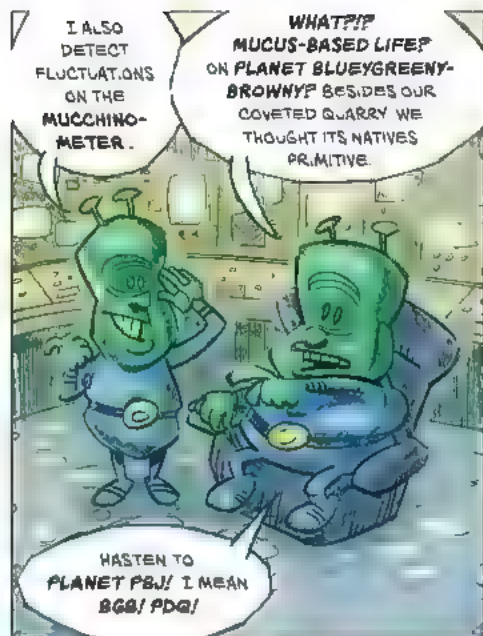
WRITER & ARTIST BOB FINGERMAN

WHEN LAST WE LEFT OUR CONTINUING SAGA, FALL HAD FALLEN, WHICH MEANT FIFTH-GRADE SCIENCE TEACHER MR. PAPADOPOULOS HAD TAKEN HIS STUDENTS ON THEIR ANNUAL CLASS TRIP TO THE LABS OF CHEMICAL GIANT DOXY-CROMWELL GOLDSUNG, INC. WE JOIN THEM AS DR. FREDERICK "HOT PEPPER" OBIDIAH COMMENCES HIS LECTURE.

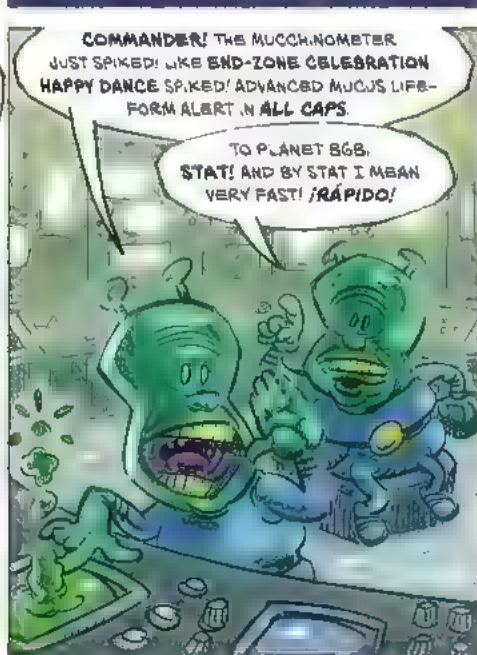
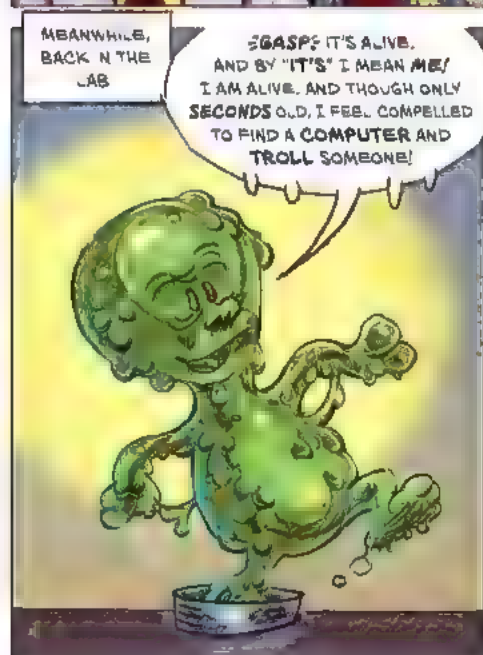
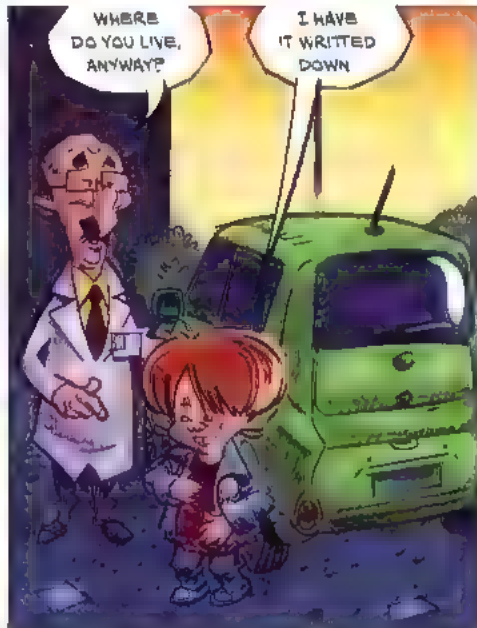
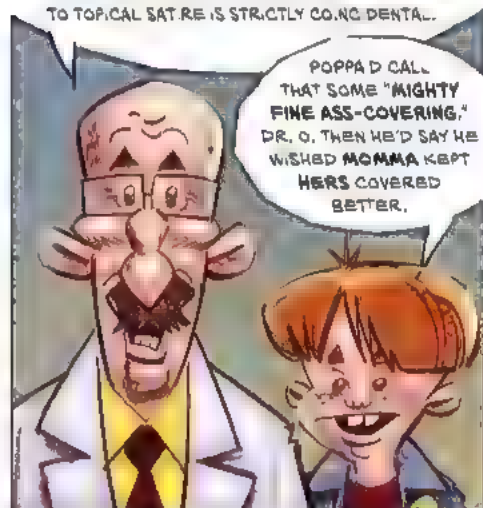








NO, NO NOPE. NOT DOING SOCIAL RELEVANCE IN THIS STRIP. DISCLAIMER: ANY REFERENCE TO ONGOING MATTERS OF NATIONAL SHAME AND DISGRACE ARE BEST COVERED IN OTHER PARTS OF THIS SATIRICAL PUBLICATION. ANY RESEMBLANCE TO TOPICAL SATIRE IS STRICTLY COINCIDENTAL.



NEXT: MAKE MINE MUKEY!

WHAT A GORE DEPT.

Brian Posehn here, warning you to sharpen your coat hangers because Michael Myers and his creepy Shatner mask are back and ready to get stabby! Lots has changed since Michael first made us soil ourselves in 1978 (Jamie Lee Curtis now recommends Activia to help with that). Let's see how modern times might affect a movie about a giant weirdo chasing dumb teenagers in the...



DIFFERENCES BETWEEN THE ORIGINAL HALLOWEEN & HALLOWEEN 2018

POLICE RESPONSE



1978



2018



DULLIES



1978



2018



TOAST



1978

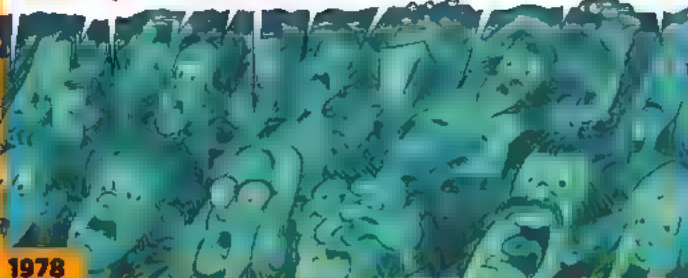


2018



JUMP SCARES

AAAAAAAIIIIIEEEEE!!!



1978



2018

SMALL-TOWN FOLKS



1978



2018

PHONES

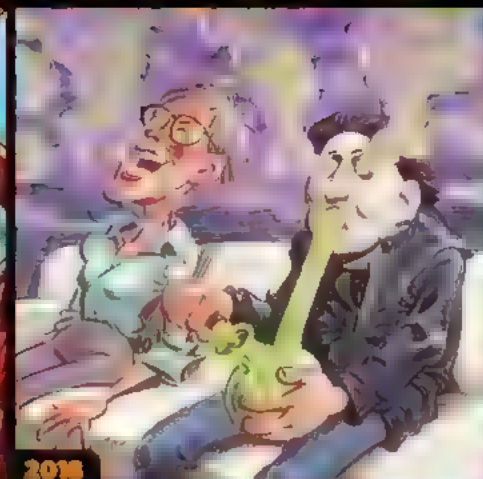


1978

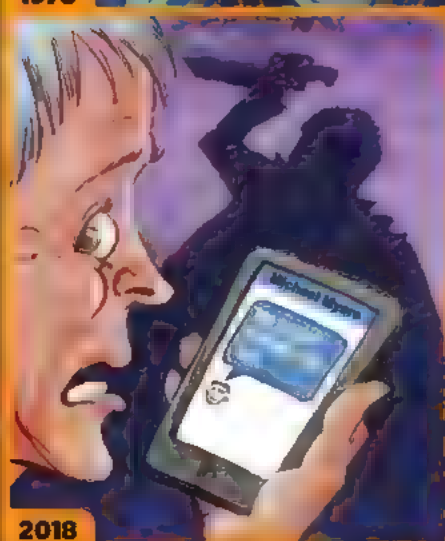
CERTAIN SMOKADLE SUBSTANCES



1978



2018



2018

THE FINAL CHASE

THE FINAL CHASE IN THE ORIGINAL IS OVER TWENTY MINUTES LONG.



1978

THIS ONE WILL BE MUCH SHORTER.



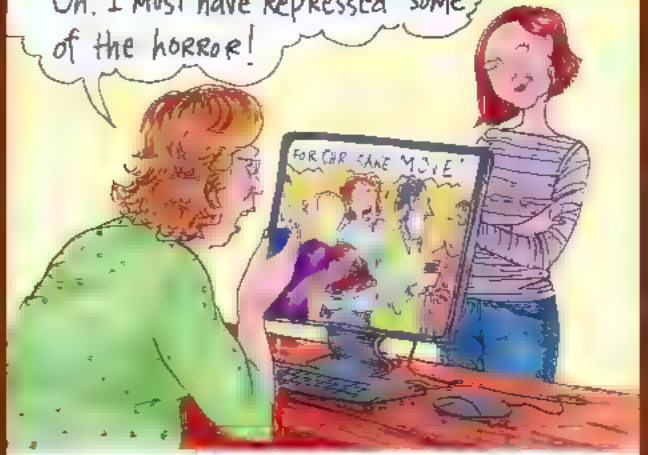
2018

Um, let's see, feels like leftover waffle fries—NO WAIT—MY sneaker inserts??



Pass the time while stuck in the heaviest traffic of the year by playing "What's this?" with all the crap in your backseat.

Oh! I must have repressed some of the horror!



Get some footage of the hostess when she's at her most wiggled-out, then play it back if she talks about hosting again next year.



The family, the football, the food...what's set to love about Thanksgiving? Well, for some, it's the family, the football...and a few other things that keep us from feeling gobs of gratitude. But don't worry: You'll want second helpings of all this holiday has to offer after reading...

LET'S
HAVE

FUN

When your most hippy-dippy relative makes everyone go around and say what they're grateful for, give the winning answer.

I am grateful for meals that are hot and not sitting around for a half-hour while people are being put on the spot. Oh, and puppies.

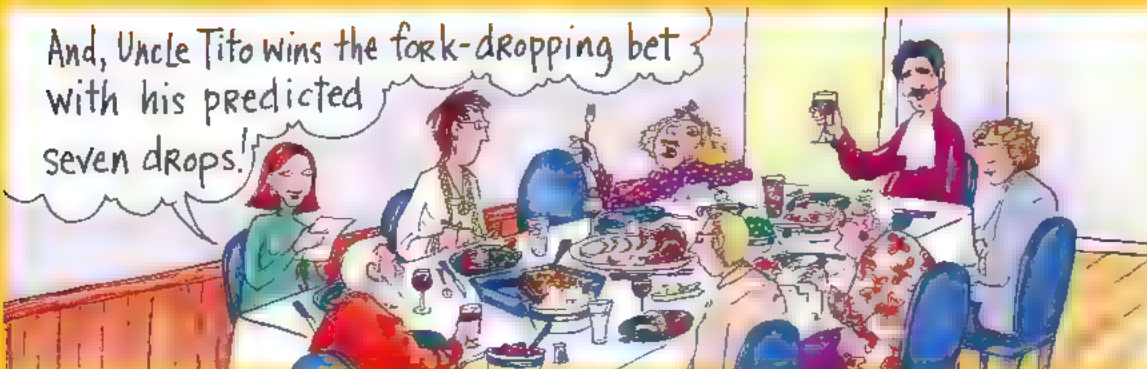


@!~* eating, Mother ~! @!~* ball! ~! @!



Every time politics comes up, turn on your fake Tourette's.

And, Uncle Tito wins the fork-dropping bet with his predicted seven drops!



Turn that family member who's always hammered before dinner into a wagering opportunity.

Yeah, it's true, and they found, using high-frequency listening devices, that you can actually hear them scream when they are getting mashed.



When the vegan can't stop mentioning his yummy Tofurky, remind him of the article you read about how potatoes feel pain.



Download a thermal-camera app so you can capture all those post-pie farts.

WITH WHAT YOU HATE ABOUT THANKSGIVING

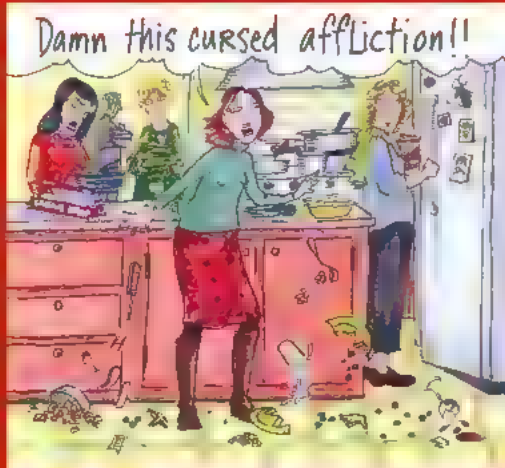


AHHH...



Avoid seeing everyone with their top button undone by surprising guests with complimentary sweatpants.

Use the ol' "butter fingers" excuse to get out of helping with cleanup.



Damn this cursed affliction!!



After dinner, enjoy a round of "stuffing ball" with the folks who are passed out in the living room.



"WAITER—THERE'S NO FLY IN MY SOUP!"



WRITER KIT LIVELY

A GUIDE TO FEMINIST HALLOWEEN COSTUMES

WRITER ALISON STEVENSON ARTIST BY A PERSON

CACTUS

This costume lets you prevent unsolicited groping from drunken men and embrace your inner prickly bitch! A cactus is a lot like a woman: able to withstand harsh environments and needing a drink only now and then.

CAT WOMAN

You're a woman of "marrying age" but considered a "spinster," while men your age are "bachelors." Spinsters must own at least three cats to properly match the stereotype. If that's you, proudly own it by wearing your felines like some sort of spinster pirate!

WONDER WOMAN

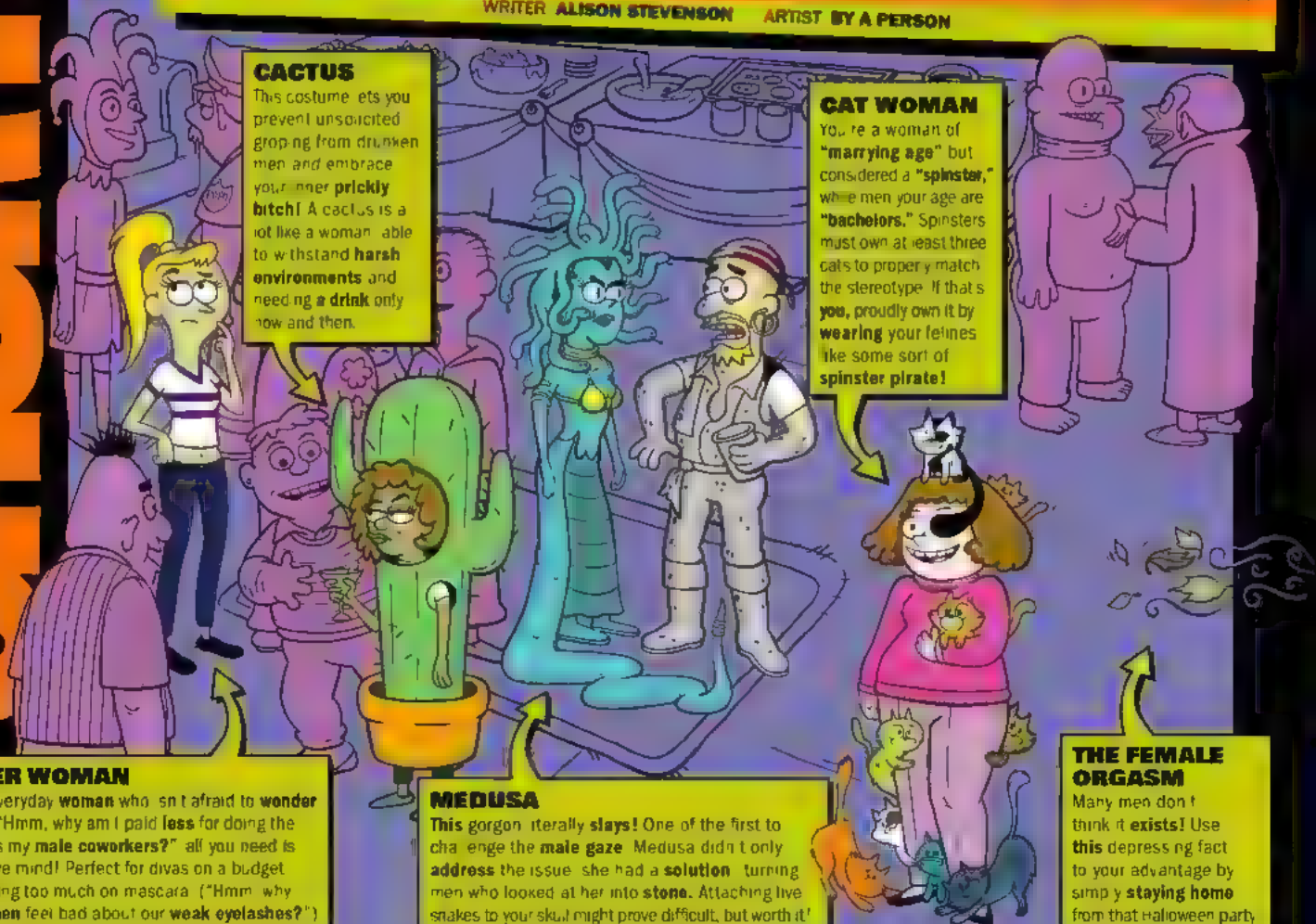
To be this everyday woman who isn't afraid to wonder things like, "Hmm, why am I paid less for doing the same job as my male coworkers?" all you need is an inquisitive mind! Perfect for divas on a budget after spending too much on mascara. ("Hmm, why should women feel bad about our weak eyelashes?")

MEDUSA

This gorgon literally slays! One of the first to challenge the male gaze, Medusa didn't only address the issue: she had a solution, turning men who looked at her into stone. Attaching live snakes to your skull might prove difficult, but worth it!

THE FEMALE ORGASM

Many men don't think it exists! Use this depressing fact to your advantage by simply staying home from that Halloween party.



SHOOTING

HOW TO DEFEAT A WEREWOLF IN 2018



Make it watch a marathon of *Batman*.



Ask it to remember its Yahoo password from 2009.



Buy it tickets to a Taylor Swift and Ed Sheeran concert.



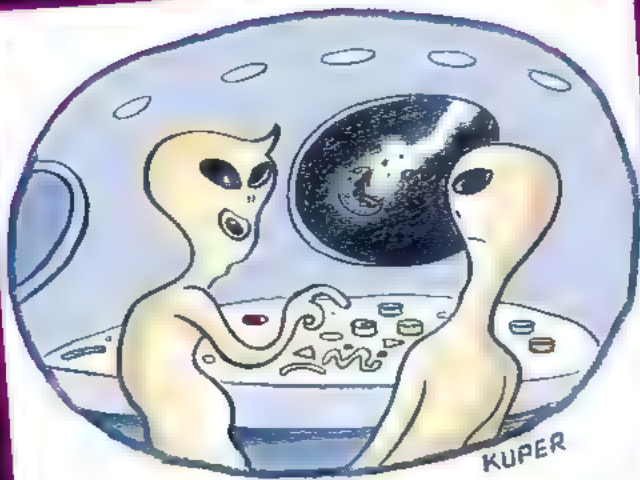
Sign it up for Twitter.

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HUMOUR WHILE YOU WAIT LEFT OVERS

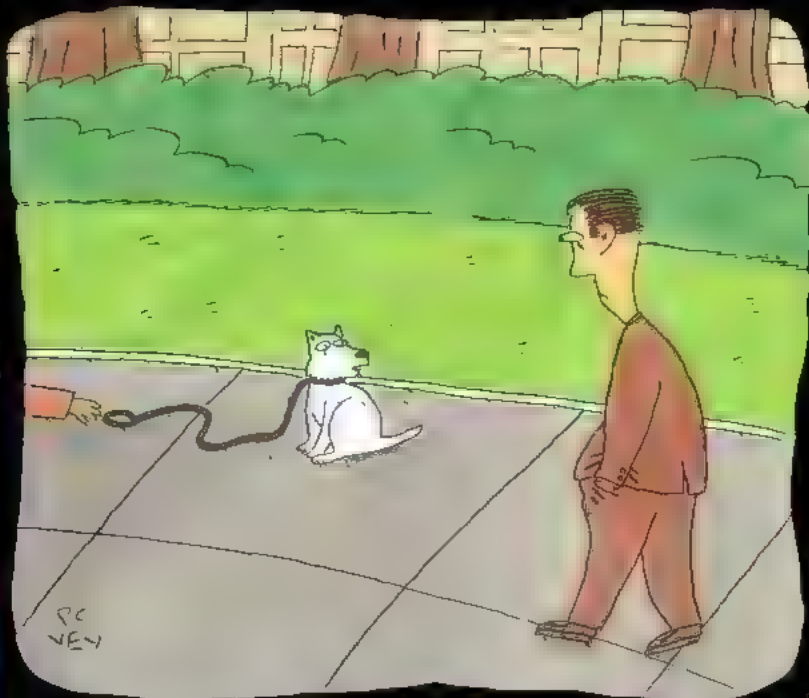


WRITER & ARTIST KYLE BRIDGETT



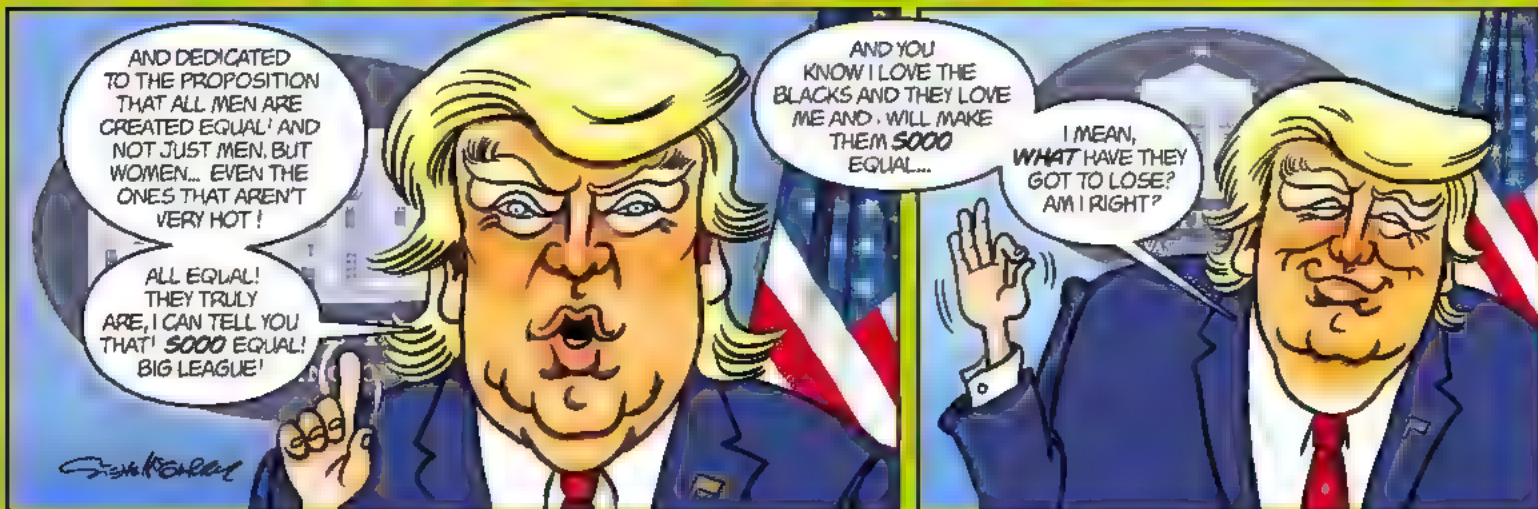
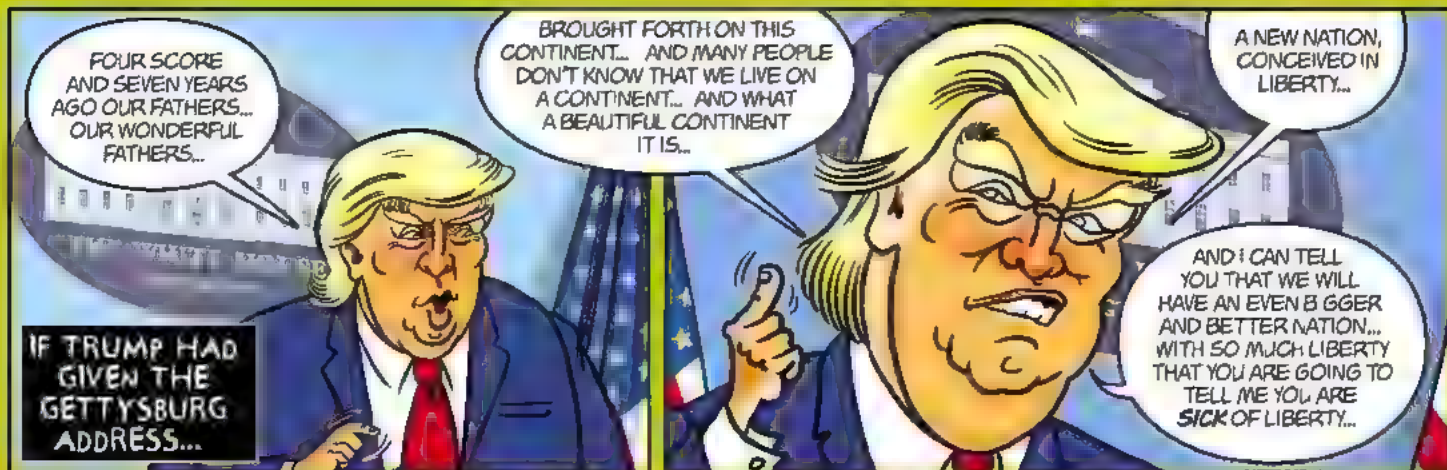
"Cool! What's *this* button do?"

WRITER & ARTIST PETER KUPER



"DO YOU KNOW CPR OR HAVE ANY FOOD?"

WRITER & ARTIST P.C. VEY



WRITER & ARTIST STEVE MCGARRY

MAKE YOUR OWN HALLOWEEN COSTUMES...CHEAP!



Beloved Pokémon character **PIKACHU**

- 1. Ears** Disassemble proper blades of German World War One Aviatik (don't settle for a Fokker!) Paint yellow with black tips.
- 2.** Instead of makeup, develop dangerous levels of bilirubin by contracting cirrhosis, gallstones, or hepatitis, leading to a case of jaundice.
- 3.** Paint pink circles on cheeks. Get ready to be part of the "all" that must be caught!



Hey, kids, dress like **MICKEY MOUSE**

- 1.** Mimic genetics experiment where they grow human ear on back of mouse. Only volunteer at lab to do experiment on your head.
- 2.** Report S&P 500 stock price daily.
- 3.** Read *How to Succeed in Business Without Really Trying*.
- 4.** Hire army of super-lawyers to fight inevitable Disney lawsuit.



Charlie Brown's best friend, **SNOOPY**

- 1.** Capture perfect Snoopy white by obtaining sediment-free Antarctic glacier ice, sculpt to fit entire body.
- 2.** Maintain freezing temperatures by "borrowing" array of supercooling equipment from semiconductor factory.
- 3.** For little black nose, visit grocery store and demand to buy single charcoal briquette. If they make you buy whole bag, recruit 500 friends to also be Snoopy!



Want to be breakout superhero **BLACK PANTHER?**

- 1.** Create a costume that is...

WRITER ROB KUTNER

WRITER JAMES HAMILTON



Leave the bottle.

WRITER & ARTIST JASON CHATFIELD



"Well, time to move"

WRITER & ARTIST LARS KENNETH

COMING!



TYPE-A MAD FAN

The quality of your magazine has really gone down since 1975. The way it's set up has deterred vastly from its original format. Why? Computers!

They've destroyed the Garden of Eden that was once MAD, and we readers have bit into the technological apple.

I would like to request an issue of MAD be typed using typewriters. It would bring great pleasure.

Ren Houel, Avoca, MI

Antiquated in Avoca—Uh, sure, we'll unearth our Underwoods and get on that...as soon as we finish crafting some Iran-Contra jokes and organizing our eight-track tape collection. But be prepared for an increase in cover price—as in, the price to cover a vat of Wite-Out and our proofreader's mental-health care!

**—Alex Taffer,
MAD Intern and
Chief Letter Answerer**

MAD ABOUT SAN DIEGO COMIC-CON

A derisive ditty, a touching toast, a pie in the puss, and more were packed into MAD's Comic-Con panel (which included, from left to right: Bill Morrison, Dan Taffer, Suzy Hutchinson, Doug Thomson, Alie Goertz, Paula Sevenbergen, Luke McGarry, Sergio Aragonés, Tom Richmond, and Peter Kuper; noggin in foreground: unknown). Didn't catch us in person? Make up for it by staring extra hard at all our work in this issue.





ALFRED LOOK-ALIKE

For a few years I have promised my Alfred-looking son, Oliver, that I would try to submit an unaltered photo of him with the hope it could be printed in your silly magazine so we could show it to all our friends. For you this could mean as many as four extra issues sold!

William White & Son, San Francisco, CA

Great White Boy—We've long wondered how Alfred would look if his eyes were even and he was all-around more adorable. Thanks for solving that mystery! Now don't let the fame and glory of having your pic published in MAD go to your son's perfectly tousled-haired head. —AT



MONKEYS NO LONGER SHINE

I'm enjoying the reboot of the magazine, but something is missing. In the late Fundalini Pages, there was a feature called "Monkeys Are Always Funny." If a recurring feature is cancelled from a comedy magazine, one would conclude that it was no longer funny. But, wait—monkeys are ALWAYS funny, are they not?

Tim Young, Tokyo

Young Tim—Since MAD has been out of the monkey business, no one but you has piped up—which makes us wonder if monkeys aren't always funny. Regardless, for now it seems there would be too much overlap between covering simians and covering simpletons (i.e., certain White House occupants), but we'll keep the feature in mind for the future. P.S. We still have a Fundalini-like section—it's called Shorts & Briefs! —AT

HIS SPECIALTY IS THE FUNNY BONE

Here's how MAD has influenced me over the past 47 years:

- 1) Read MAD too much rather than study enough in medical school.
- 2) Skipped out of work twice to attend MAD art auctions (anything still for sale?).
- 3) Retained my juvenile humor to become a pediatrician rather than being a doctor for grown-ups.

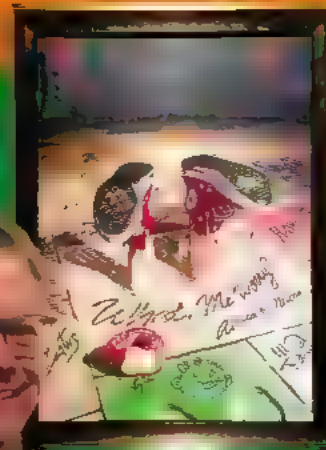
Can you please publish this letter so I can add it to my résumé as a piece of scholarly work and get promoted?

Jeffrey W. Taub, Birmingham, MI

Dr. Wha?—Wait, pediatricians can get promoted? Do they just give you bigger, slicker kids? Do you guys have a caste system or something? Is there a "king pediatrician" who rules by decree and exiles those who don't hand out enough lollipops? We don't mean to belittle your profession, but your question only raises more questions.

Anyway, here you go, doc. You've now been published in a top MADical journal! —AT

FANCY-SCHMANCY ART OPENING



Artist Eric Joyner's

recent gallery show in L.A. included his original painting for the cover of MAD No. 2 (appropriately, the Hollywood issue). We don't

know if he sold the piece, which features Alfred falling into cement head over sneaks, but if so we hope the buyer didn't pay Eric in tiki mugs like we did!

ENVELOPE OF THE ISSUE



We spied this beaut in our mailbag and thought we should give props to

TYLER ANDREWS

of West Hollywood, CA. Not only did he nail White Spy and Black Spy, he also nicely captured the old and new MAD logos. Good versus good!

REARWARD READER

I sure miss the letters department being the... I got a new house, but you guys must know what I'm saying. I'm a wizard and I can read backwards. A little OCD, I know.

Ben Carter, via email

Captious Carter—Funny enough, our pal Alfred E. Neuman reads his magazines the same way—bass-ackwards. So to please our MADscot, we did an about-face with our format. Glad to hear that the switcheroo didn't outsmart you! —AT

GIVE A HOOT, PUT OWLS EN ROUTE!

I tried to send this letter via owl, and as proof I have included photos of Toki (criticizing your magazine with his judgmental glare) and Frankie (trying to figure out if it would be better used as nesting material). So as you can see, I am a proper wizard and everything.

Despite my magical abilities, it is still hard to get MAD in this country. So imagine my joy when I found a few issues on a stall selling old comics. But the most recent issue was February 2016. I noticed a strange orange fellow was running for president. Did you know that in England "trump" is a euphemism for flatulence?

I hope you print my letter, and I can't wait to read it in your magazine in two and-a-half years.

Amy Jo Lawrance
West Yorkshire, England

Amy Jo of West Yorkshire (May We Call You Puddin'?)—Though we're grateful to have a magical reader send us fart-based news, it's imperative that you understand owls are known for delivering timely mail. So don't settle for "try"—get those frontloaders registered with the Hogsmeade Owl Post.

Post that sucker! It would be much faster than waiting for MAD to arrive on a British newsstand, and it will give them something to do other than tramp around (thanks for teaching us that term of endearment, Puddin'). —AT

MAKE AMERICA DUMB AGAIN!

MAD

The **2015 DUMBEST** People, Events and Things

Grand Finale's 50th

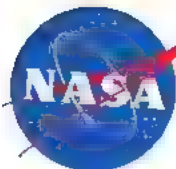


Each day we receive dozens of letters ranging from "barely legible" to "we should report this to the proper authorities." And though most are doomed to be fed into the MAD Intern's shredder, occasionally we stumble upon a perfect candidate for...

THE MADIFESTO

Aeronautics and Space Administration

Headquarters
Washington, DC 20546-0001



Dearest MAD,

Every living thing has a dream it must chase or else its soul may wither and die. The ant's dream is to find the perfect crumb and show it to every ant that ever doubted him. The tour guide's dream is to say "If you'll look to your left..." and see, not just a few, but every head turn to witness the house that Ron Periman grew up in. And then there is the astronaut's dream, to go to space. A dream that I, an astronaut, have been denied. And it's all because of Halloween.

In October of 2017, after being with NASA for 24 years, my boss Bradley informed me that I would be piloting the next shuttle mission. I've always prided myself on my ability to mask my emotions, but this time was different. I, a man who saw Chris Kattan do stand-up comedy at the mall and somehow managed to hold in my laughter, leapt from my chair. I thanked Bradley profusely, and then he invited me to his Halloween party. It was then that he handed me my death sentence.

After doing some research, I learned that historically Halloween is a night when people dress up as something they're not. I started trying to think of things I'm not. "A man?" No, I was that. Eventually I was able to jot down things I wasn't, and one immediately caught my eye: "belly dancer."

I arrived at the party with my wife. I don't love feeling confident. I had spent all week getting into character and was ready for any curveball someone might throw. Perhaps they would ask what my favorite kind of music was. "Something I can belly dance to!" I'd reply. Maybe a partygoer would inquire where the bathroom was. "I don't know, but I'm certainly a belly dancer!" I'd shoot back. I was a woman of the East through and through.

The door opened and my entire life changed. My coworkers, not wearing costumes, stared at me in stunned silence. I tried to lighten the mood with an amusing comment from my character's perspective. "Why is the front door made of wood instead of beads?" My contemporaries continued to stare, and I began to cry. "Halloween is the designated time for goofing around!" I screamed. Bradley approached me and tried to calm me down. "Relax," he said. "Relax? Would you tell an ant to relax after he found the perfect crumb?" This seemed to confuse nearly everyone present. Realizing I was in an unwinnable situation, I left.

The next day I was taken off the mission. I was told that NASA prefers pilots who respond well to pressure instead of ones who go completely insane. And that's why I'm writing to you today. I need something akin to a doctor's note that says I'm A-OK, but my analyst refused. Surely MAD Magazine could supply such a document?

If not, maybe I'll just leave NASA and move to where I would feel most at home: Japan. Because that is where belly dancers are from.

Sincerely,

Commander Brian Berghem



I STILL SAY THIS COSTUME
HAD THE RIGHT STUFF!

NEVER GOING
TO THIS THING!
I GUESS.

WRITER CHRIS STEPHENS
ARTIST MIKE LOEW

Sometimes it's not enough for us to have your fan mail—we also want your SOUL. Well, we finally figured out a way to take that from you: Just send us a true story about something STUPID you actually did, and acclaimed cartoonist **Mike Holmes** might make it into a comic strip! It's...

REAL, DUMB



This issue's story submitted by **Grace Staley**.

Have a real, dumb story that happened to you? Want to share your shame with the world by having it illustrated in MAD? Write it up and send it to realdumb@madmagazine.com! If it's dumb enough, we'll make it into a comic!

All stories submitted to realdumb@madmagazine.com may be edited (including changing the names of people or places mentioned in the story), illustrated at MAD's discretion, and published in MAD's Real, Dumb feature or in any MAD publication in any format and will not be returned.

MAD

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MAD (ISSN 0024 9319) is published 6 times a year by E.C. Publications Inc., 2900 West Alameda Avenue, Burbank, CA 91505. Periodicals postage paid at Pewaukee, WI, and at additional mailing offices. Subscription in USA: 6 issues \$19.99. 6 issues Digital Edition only \$9.99. Outside USA (excluding Canada): 6 issues \$29.99. Allow 5-8 weeks for delivery of first issue. Entire contents © copyright 2018 by E.C. Publications, Inc. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective, and include mailing label when making change of address or inquiring about your subscription. POSTMASTER: Send address change to MAD, PO Box 8537, Big Sandy, TX 75755-8537. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and request all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without satiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence. Printed in USA.

**WHAT GROUP
PROFITS THE
MOST FROM
HALLOWEEN?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

Every year Halloween brings businesses millions of dollars in revenue. To find out who benefits most from this tricky trade, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

B

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



DEMAND FOR HALLOWEEN PRODUCTS IS HIGH THIS YEAR. ENTERTAINING NEW TRICKS ARE POPULAR AND EVERYTHING IS SURE TO BE VERY PROFITABLE FOR ANYONE WHO INVESTS.

A

WRITER & ARTIST AL JAFFEE

B

It's easy to forget that Halloween is a time to celebrate the *idea* of death and dismemberment, not actually *experience* it. Allow us to hold your hand during this holiday of horror and guide you away from the afterlife for at least one more year!

DON'T DIE THIS HALLOWEEN!!!

Here are MAD's **BLOODY** good safety tips for parents of boys and ghouls!

ARE YOUR KIDS BOBBING FOR APPLES—OR DISEASE?



Throwing a party where everyone's dipping their heads into the same water and then biting that floating fruit? Disgusting! Your guests will feel so much safer bobbing for apples knowing each one is nestled in a protective condom!

SHOW KIDS JUST HOW SAFE YOUR CANDY IS!



When passing out treats, unwrap one and take a bite as the kids watch. Then hand them the uneaten piece. They'll see there's nothing "bad" inside. **BONUS:** You'll be giving out a lot less candy this way!

MAKE SURE YOUR KIDS CAN BE SEEN AT NIGHT!



Use plenty of reflective tape on your child's hands, wrists, arms, back, front, neck, legs, feet, and head. At crosswalks, tell them not to linger in front of cars that have their headlights on.

SAFEGUARD AGAINST DEADLY FIRES!



Decorations are often the first thing to ignite at Halloween parties. Be sure all decorations are far away from people. Don't use electric or battery-operated lights, and definitely don't use candles! Every decoration is a potential catastrophe!

SET A CURFEW FOR YOUR KIDS TO BE HOME!



Make it really clear that your kids **MUST** be home at least one minute before the set time!

PICK THE LEAST DANGEROUS TIME FOR FUN!



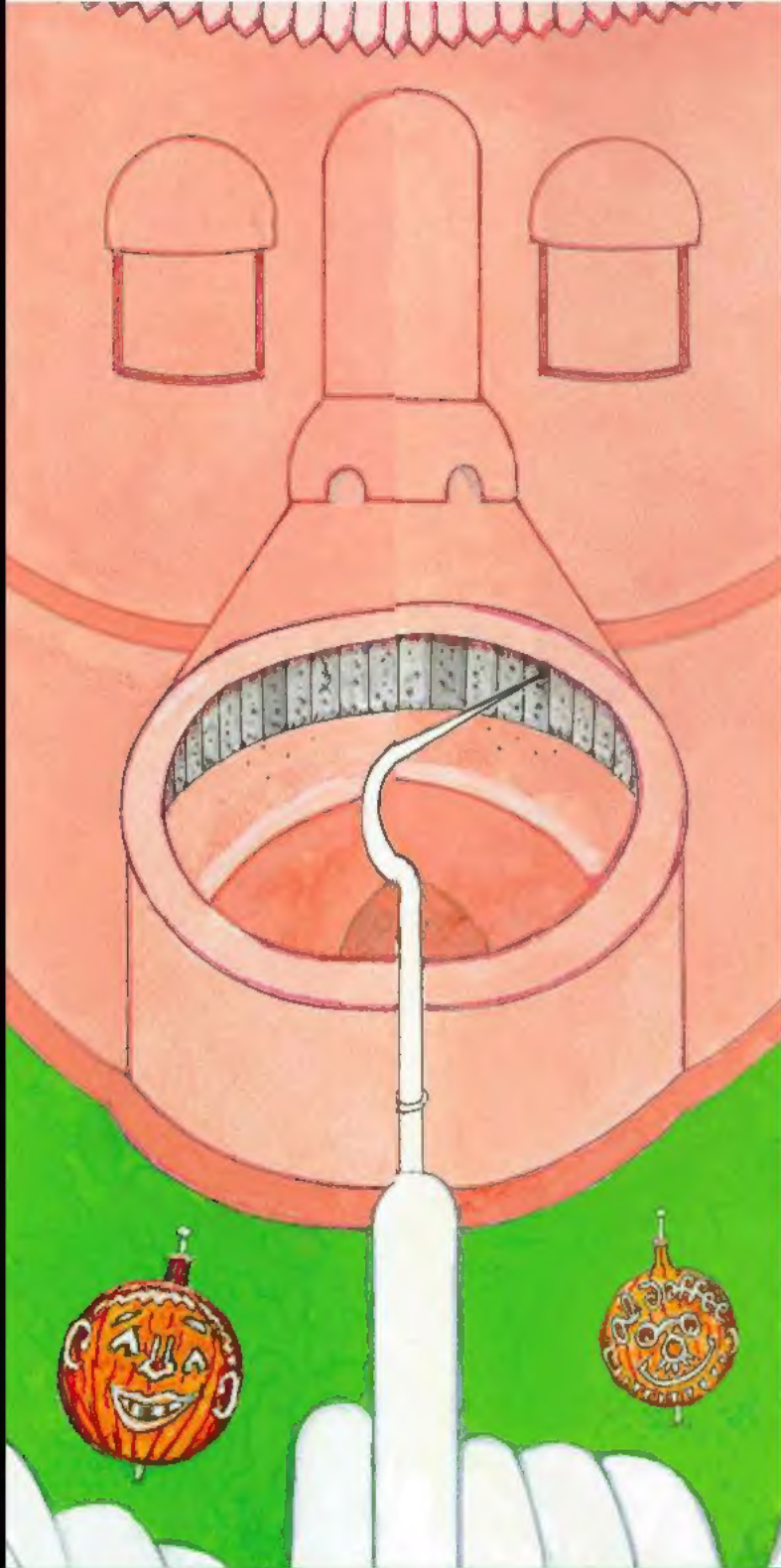
Prime-time trick-or-treating leads to trampling and—worst of all—sugar highs too close to bedtime. If you want them to be safe and *really* scare the neighbors, have them "trick-or-treat" at 7 A.M. Halloween morning!

WHAT GROUP PROFITS THE MOST FROM HALLOWEEN?



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A **B** FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



DENT-

ISTS.

A **B**